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*Our comment on the
latest nonsense from
Broadcasting House*

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BBC 'hideously white'?

**WHO DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
KIDDING,
Mr. DYKE?**



WHAT WE THINK

Nationalist comment

Race and crime: the devastating facts

The crusaders for multi-racial Britain must have felt distinctly uneasy about the facts and figures on crime released by the Home Office last month. They show not only a near-25 per cent rise in muggings and a 7 per cent increase in violent crimes but also make it clear that a grossly disproportionate share of these crimes is down to young Blacks. Police statistics on which the Home Office report is based show that 60 per cent of those arrested or cautioned in connection with muggings in London are black. If we are to accept official figures showing that blacks comprise approximately 10 per cent of the Greater London population, this indicates that Blacks are *six times* more likely to mug than members of other ethnic groups, including Whites. In all probability, the actual proportion of Blacks in London is much higher than 10 per cent, but this cannot conceal the vastly greater propensity towards this kind of offence on the part of black



BLACK STREET CRIME

Race campaigners are constantly complaining about the disproportionate level at which arrests and 'stop-and-search' of Blacks are carried out, but new statistics have shown that this is justified by the even more disproportionate level of black street crime in the cities.

people.

The rise in street crime, of which mugging is the main category, should hardly be surprising. As a result of the michievous findings of the Macpherson Report, which branded police as "institutionally racist," police chiefs ordered a drastic reduction in 'stop-and-search' operations. Macpherson had claimed that young black men were five times as likely to be subjected to these

operations than Whites – though that would not seem unreasonable in view of a leaning towards street crime of similar proportions. Top cops, however, always with an eye to pleasing their political superiors and enhancing their promotion prospects, made a cowardly capitulation to political correctness and, in effect, abdicated from a vital function in the maintenance of law and order. This abdication is now bearing the inevitable fruits.

When it comes to offences classified as 'violence against the person' (sometimes overlapping with muggings) statistics for Greater London are revealing. In terms of incidents per 1,000 of the population, the worst areas are: Camden 28.6; Westminster 46.1; Greenwich 29.9; Hackney 35.1; Hammersmith & Fulham 27.7; Hounslow 25.7; Islington 29.3; Lambeth 31.2; Newham 33.6; Southwark 31.9 and Tower Hamlets 33.3. Westminster is something of a special case, being the main magnet for tourists. All of the other areas, however, have much higher-than-average concentrations of ethnic minorities. These contrast with areas with much lower figures, such as Barnet 15.1; Bromley 11.5; Harrow 12.1; Havering 12.1; Hillingdon 15.8; Richmond 12.0 and Sutton 12.3 – all overwhelmingly white areas.

Rape figures for the Metropolis show a similar trend.

These facts about crime simply illustrate two truths which this magazine has reiterated for many years: first, that softly-softly, 'liberal' law-and-order prescriptions as recommended by Macpherson just do not

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secondly, and most important of all, as long as politicians, law-enforcement officials, sociologists and journalists of the media continue to agonise over the crime wave while refusing to acknowledge the vital race factor in it all, nothing effective is ever going to be done.

A life sacrificed on the altar of political correctness

Race again intruded into the tragic affair of Anna Climbie, the little black girl who died as a result of appalling mistreatment over an extended period by her great aunt and her boyfriend, both also black. Our biased assessment? No, that of Afro-Caribbean journalist Angella Johnson, writing in the *Daily Mail* (January 14th) on the outrage. Anna died, said Miss Johnson, because those working in the social services in the London borough of Haringey, who are supposed to be responsible for spotting and stopping such abuses in child care, were so hypnotised by the demons of 'anti-racism' that they could not believe, or were afraid to believe, that such things were happening or that they were particularly untoward.

It may be recalled from media reports that Anna sustained 128 separate injuries, resulting from such things as whipping with a wire coat-hanger, smashing of the feet by a hammer, slashing of the hands with a razor blade, scalding of the head with boiling water and beating with a bicycle chain. Every night she was stripped, bound limb-to-limb and bundled into a black bin bag and tossed into a bathtub in a freezing room, where she lay sometimes for three days without food.

According to Miss Johnson, those working in the appropriate local authorities who had been alerted to Anna's probable fate were reluctant to intervene because they were afraid to appear 'racist', and also because two key persons concerned, Lisa Arthurworrey, a black social worker, and Karen Jones, a black policewoman, simply didn't want to believe that fellow-Blacks like the girl's two guardians could be doing wrong. Said Johnson:-

"So when the enquiry looks for answers I beg to suggest it looks closely at the hand political correctness may have played in Anna's death.

"Clearly, cultural blackmail played a part. Even though Arthurworrey and Jones are black, it is likely that assumption and cultural differences coloured their actions."

Anna's guardian, Marie-Therese Kouao, and her partner Carl Manning apparently had taken her from Africa's Ivory Coast to Britain, according to Johnson, "so they could milk the British welfare system." But, once here and settled in an area like Haringey, they could do no wrong. They had become an 'oppressed' minority. "It seems to me, said

Johnson...

"... that in left-wing councils such as Haringey the Marxist maxim about the underdog always being right colours the working practices of many agencies."

Here, surely, is an example of the truth that the 'anti-racist' frenzy gripping Britain today can have appalling consequences not only for Whites but for black people also.

Where white means hideous

BBC director-general Greg Dyke, so the nation heard last month, is dismayed at the fact that his corporation is "hideously white" in the composition of its personnel, and that he intends to take steps to remedy this unhappy situation "by embarking on a multi-million-pound campaign to sign up black presenters and entertainers." (*Sunday Times*, January 14th).

Pardon us if we react with bewilderment – if indeed we wonder whether we have been watching TV on another planet for the past few years. Our own experience is that barely a minute goes by, on whatever channel we happen to be switched onto, without dark faces appearing in quantities out of all reasonable proportion to their numbers in the population. They proliferate among popular performers, actors and actresses, news-readers and reporters, sports personalities and folk appearing in commercial advertisements. Indeed the advertising sector on TV seems lately to have become just another branch of the race relations industry, with the presentation of black and Asian role models – often in sexually suggestive poses with Whites – leaving a bigger mark on the viewers' consciousness than the products being advertised (no doubt an intentional outcome). Of course, Mr. Dyke, being concerned with the BBC, is not in the business of worrying about commercial advertising but, adverts apart, the Beeb seems undoubtedly to be doing more than its bit in 'normalising' the idea of multi-racial Britain, what with the legions of 'ethnics' it features on almost every type of programme during all hours of viewing time.

Yet Greg seems to think that this is not enough. He seems to want us to believe that non-white people are somehow 'under-represented' at the BBC. Just who do you think you are kidding, Mr. Dyke? We know that you broadcasters take us, the general British public, for idiots – but do you really think we're as big idiots as all that?

But there's another aspect to this latest piece of nonsense. Note well, readers, that the director general regards what he thinks as the excessive preponderance of white people among BBC employees as 'hideous'. Just why hideous? Britain, after all, is still a predominantly white nation. Television, the

BBC's main operation – was invented by a white man, the Scot James Logie Baird. 'BBC' are the initials of the *British* Broadcasting Corporation – so named because British (i.e. white) is what it is supposed to be. It was built up by Whites. It attained its former (though certainly not present) status as the best broadcasting service in the world because of the work of white people. The BBC *should* damned well be white!

But 'hideous' is what white seems to be to Greg Dyke and types like him. Isn't this a perfect example of the racial self-loathing complex that today afflicts liberals and lefties of the kind who inhabit BBC circles? No doubt, if this magazine were to use some expression like 'hideously black', people like Dyke would be demanding that its editor be prosecuted for 'racial hatred'. But 'hideously white' – that's perfectly OK, quite in order in the times we live in. What a sick little creep is today's BBC director-general, and what a state we have reached when the nation's main public broadcasting institution is under the control of the likes of him!

Were Victorian times so bad?

With this year marking the centenary of the death of Queen Victoria, a number of news-paper and magazine articles and TV programmes have appeared recalling the Victorian era. In most of them, whilst there has been the odd salutation to the Victorians, the general consensus has been that we are lucky now to be living in very different times.

If the criterion is to be the material well-being of the greatest number of people of all sections of society, this is hardly to be doubted. But that is not really an adequate yardstick for the assessment of any phase of history. Almost every era exceeds previous eras in material standards, but all too often this does not happen in the fields of human wisdom and cultural achievement. It is an interesting fact that standards reached in school examinations – for *all* classes – were vastly superior in Victorian times than today. Where can we look at architectural works of the modern era that exhibit the splendour of so many of the public buildings of the 19th century? And what a proud people were the British in those times, sneered at as they so often are by the self-styled leaders of 'progressive opinion'!

The Victorians were also conscious of the poverty that blighted much of British society in their day and were making genuine efforts to overcome it. Given a little longer, they would most probably have succeeded. But their world was crushed in the revolutions shortly to come, and so we will never know.

In the meantime, let us not look down on our Victorian ancestors. They were almost certainly our betters!

Don't argue – cry 'nazi'!

WE ARE well used to the technique of those on the political left of raising the 'nazi' bogey to cover up for their own poverty of intelligent argument. The technique is simple: when you get into a corner and have no answer to the questions your adversary has raised, you simply bring discussion to an end by resurrecting the ghost of Hitler. The calculation is that this will so frighten people that they will abandon all their rational faculties and run away from the matters being debated. It works too – most people are cowards in political matters, and will not stand their ground and deal with the issues on their own merits; they will scamper like terrified rabbits if you put them in a position in which they think that by defending a particular viewpoint – be it on race, nationhood, foreign policy, defence or even economic matters – they might be seen to be defending the Third Reich!

Thus has public debate in post-1945 Britain been reduced to a level of silliness and hysteria, in which serious issues cannot be discussed in a serious and adult way; instead there is a resort to puerile name-calling which puts an end to the matter.

Nationalists – happily – are immune to this nonsense. They can discuss the serious issues without being intimidated by the 'nazi' epithet.

That is, at least, for most of the time.

But occasionally, very regrettably, even nationalists fall for the same pathetic trick. They are frightened off by the cry of 'nazi' – and, even worse, they sometimes resort to the same dishonest practice themselves. They fling the 'nazi' label at those with whom they have a disagreement, hoping that the real issues at stake in the disagreement will be submerged and forgotten.

USING LEFT-WING TACTICS

We have witnessed this phenomenon raising its ugly head again in recent weeks: nationalists trying to score a point or two against fellow-nationalists in an internal quarrel by accusing them of being 'nazis' – instead of dealing with the *real* matters of contention.

The trick is not new – even in our part of the political spectrum. Some of us who are old enough to have been around in the 1970s

remember it being used then, and in just the same dishonest manner.

The trick is, in fact, almost invariably used by those who want to foment trouble and division in the nationalist movement. Call one group 'nazis' and another group will not want to have anything to do with them! Thus are nationalists fragmented and impotent to wage political warfare against their *real* enemies. In the meantime those enemies enjoy a quiet laugh at our stupidity!

A DEAD ISSUE

In fact, where modern British Nationalism is concerned, 'nazism' is a dead issue – a *non-issue*, a red herring that has no relevance to the question of how we nationalists of today address the great questions confronting us, nor of how we organise ourselves to make our political campaigns the most effective. Apart from a few cranks who exist on the way-out fringes of the nationalist movement, having abandoned all practical politics in favour of mere childish play-acting, there is no-one today who seriously suggests the adoption of 'nazi' policies, methods or paraphernalia for campaigning in Britain in the 21st century.

What all nationalists *should* be doing is adopting and working for policies that are right for Britain in *our* times. In deciding what those policies should be, we should in no way be influenced by what Germans under Hitler did (or were alleged to have done) more than half a century ago. We should neither *support* nor *oppose* a policy simply on the grounds that a policy with some similarities may have been carried out in Germany in the past. After all, does anyone seriously suggest that we should oppose motorways, state health care or environmental protection merely because Hitler's government favoured them – or for fear that anyone (which means virtually everyone) in Britain today who favours them might be called a 'nazi'?

Let's leave this kind of nonsense to those on the nutty left – it's just about at their mental level. Let nationalists not descend to that level. By all means let us argue – when we have to, but let's conduct our arguments in an honest and adult way.

The things they're saying

The nationalist lobby which has come to dominate our constitutional debate disturbs me more than I can say.

The English, Welsh, Scots and Irish peoples are actually indistinguishable from one another and are nations only by virtue of medieval warfare. There are almost certainly as many Celts in England as there are in the so-called Celtic nations put together.

Robert the Bruce and Edward I, the Hammer of the Scots, were both robber barons on the make. How can any civilised person respect national boundaries established by such as they?

Cultural differences are simple local differences and are often misrepresented as national differences. For example, tartans, bagpipes, kilts and ceilidhs are not definitively Scottish. They may be characteristic of the Highlander but in times past were anathema for many Lowland Scots. The Scottish Lowlander had, and still has, more in common with his brethren in England. The Jacobite rebellion failed not because a British army defeated the rebels at Culloden. The rebellion of the largely Catholic clans failed because they were unable to muster the support they needed among the Protestant Scots.

All the British people share much common ground, such as shared suffering from serfdom, plague, famine and foreign invaders. These were immeasurably more real experiences than the chauvinistic nonsense spoken about the outcome of medieval battles, colour and shape of crosses on flags and the like.

The long struggle of the people of Britain underwent a paradigm shift with the Treaty of Union, yet for some it is as if a great blasphemy had taken place. In 1707, for the first time in their history, Scots started out on the long journey to genuine representation in a genuine Parliament, i.e. the Westminster Parliament.

There are many serious questions for serious Britons to ask. Surely, with all that afflicts our world, endlessly futile questions about our national identity have no place among them.

ROBERT W. VIETCH (Edinburgh)
Letter, The Times (26.12.00)

Nothing... more sadly reflects the paucity of the Europhiles' case than the dogged way that they try to perpetuate confusion between all the rich civilisation and delightfully varied peoples of Europe and the crackpot political experiment that they are so keen on.

Those things that most people mean when they say that they love Europe, such as Beethoven and Cracow and old Dubrovnik; Nuits

EXTRACTS FROM THE MAINSTREAM MEDIA

St. George and the Mani and the charms of a Vienna café are all reduced by these 'Europhiles' to an identification with an attempt to create a bizarre, bureaucratic and highly undemocratic political system, which even now covers only a quarter of Europe's continent and less than half of its people.

CHRISTOPHER BOOKER
Sunday Telegraph (31.12.00)

Despite the fact that anti-semitism has never been a major problem in Britain, as it has been on the continent, and that British Jews were not killed in the Holocaust, the Government is going ahead with a special Holocaust Memorial Day on 27 January 2001.

Will this do any good either – particularly at present, when the state of Israel, which itself shamelessly exploits the Holocaust for propaganda purposes, is engaged in a particularly savage repression of the Palestinians? Won't it just look as if Mr. Blair is helping to support their cause?

RICHARD INGRAMS
The Observer (26.11.00)

In their simplicity, many people are asking in a puzzled way why the Government should devote so much time and energy to this matter of foxhunting, when it could be attending to more important matters, such as the ruinous state of the hospitals, schools, railways and so forth.

I'm afraid it is all disgustingly obvious. There is a general election in prospect, and the Bill to ban foxhunting is simply an electoral manoeuvre, a typical exercise in low Blairite cunning.

First, the Bill is passed by a large majority in the Commons: a triumph for all the miserable, squinting, mean-minded class warriors and foaming radicals in the land. Then it is blocked in the House of Lords: another triumph for these people, who hate the remaining vestiges of the House of Lords as they hate all remaining vestiges of English tradition.

To draw on two primary sources of class hatred – foxhunting and the hereditary principle – at once is a dirty trick indeed. Let's hope it backfires.

PETER SIMPLE
Daily Telegraph (20.1.01)

Isn't it strange that a council like Newham, so dedicated to equal opportunities, is so quick to deny them to people when it suits them?

The council does not like the term 'Christmas' in case it offends ethnic minorities. So it imposes a Winter Festival on us instead.

The term 'Christmas' is deliberately downplayed.

This is an affront to thousands of Christians in the borough who see Christmas as a significant religious festival.

I ask Newham Council this question: in the name of equal opportunities, are they now going to downplay the names of Ramadan, Divali and Eid in case the terms are offensive to Christians? And if not, why not? Or is it that some faiths are more equal than others?

REV. JOHN BARR
Letter in Recorder, Newham (27.12.00)

No-one really knows the overall effects of mass immigration into the UK. The norm today is praise, or silence. But mass immigration has its problems, and the new cultural diversity which it has created has not always made Britain a happier place...

In many cities, growing immigrant populations reinforce deprivation and the need for urban regeneration.

DAVID COLEMAN
The Spectator (6.1.01)

Ultimately, we have to ask ourselves what sort of society we are producing if we feminise the entry qualification into its leading positions. If we select the methodical over the risk-takers, male or female, and the systematic in preference to those with insight, will Britain still be capable of meeting the challenges the world throws its way? While the country might be more peaceable, more sensitive to the needs of its citizens, and more efficient in applying itself to the detail of good management, we might ask if it will still be as inventive and creative? Will it still produce penicillin and hovercraft? Or will it just produce civil servants?

One might wonder how the British economy would fare if its educational system had extinguished the flash and fire of entrepreneurial zeal, and replaced it with the duller expectations of systematic and steady progress. One might also wonder, in times of rapid change, if such a Britain would be adaptive, capable of responding instantly when needs arose? The old examinations were as much a test of character as of educational attainment. They tested the ability to stand up under pressure, and to hold one's nerve in a crisis. The new exams undoubtedly test character too, but of a very different quality. Whether we like it or not, they are helping to determine the sort of country we will become.

Dr. MADSEN PIRIE
The Spectator (20.1.01)

GLOBAL WARMING: ARE WE BEING CONNED?

I HAVE always been instinctively suspicious of the theory of 'global warming'. However, not being a scientist, I have felt inhibited from getting into a debate on the subject – at least until now. The reasons for my suspicions have been twofold:-

In the first place, it has never made sense to me that the world's climates could be affected *fundamentally* by human actions. Certainly, the actions of man (and here we are in fact speaking only of a very small section of mankind as a whole, distinguished by high intelligence and imagination) can harness the powers of nature for human purposes. Dry areas can be irrigated by the redirection of rivers; energy can be generated by the impact of water on man-constructed dams. Then there are solar energy and the energy of wind power – applications, albeit so far limited in their scope, of the same principles: man-made constructs to use the forces of nature as a human resource. People more expert than I could no doubt provide many more examples of the same rule.

But these amount only to an *exploitation* of the powers of nature – and on a peripheral scale; they do not constitute man's *control* of nature – in the sense of preventing natural catastrophes, such as earthquakes, avalanches, volcanic eruptions or floods; or indeed of being able to regulate the world's weather.

Most certainly, fundamental climatic changes have occurred – as will be examined later in this article; but they have done so over far greater spans of time than has ever been acknowledged by the 'global warming' lobby. Also, beyond any doubt, it is nature itself alone that has effected these changes, never human contrivance of any kind.

PC article of faith

The second factor making for strong scepticism on my part as to 'global warming' is the identity of its most enthusiastic believers. Largely, though by no means exclusively, they are to be found in the ranks of the politically correct. Largely though not exclusively, they are the same people who are to be found singing the virtues of internationalism, multi-racialism and liberalism. One can almost see the glow that comes into their cheeks as they speak of 'global warming', not just as a theory of climatic change which has its advocates just as it has its opponents, but as a fact of life in the modern world that is beyond dispute – except by cranks, reactionaries, non-thinkers and folk in general who show insufficient a sense of 'global responsibility'. The obsession with the latter concept leads to a heartfelt

welcoming of the global-warming idea: here is just another imperative, one can almost hear them saying, for us all to think of

***The world of science,
says JOHN TYNDALL,
is by no means
unanimous about the
theory that man-made
industrial effusions
are affecting the
climate. Is this theory
being exploited for
political purposes?***

ourselves as world-citizens with a common interest in dealing with a common problem, and thus a duty to act in the interests of our planet rather than out of narrow personal, commercial or even national considerations! It does not seem an accident that the 'Green-peace' crowd have swallowed the 'global warming' idea hook, line and sinker, while Prince Charles, ever on the lookout for trendy and 'progressive' causes with which to align himself, has done likewise.

But a backlash is now growing – and not a moment too soon. Two recent articles have shed much welcome light on the matter, coming as they do from writers with some acquaintance with science – not thought to be a necessary qualification by so many of those who pontificate on the subject.

'A great story'

Michael Hanlon, science editor of the Daily Express, made his contribution in the midst of the November flood season when writing in The Spectator on the 11th of that month, saying:-

"Global warming is a great story. As a formula, it is hard to beat: disaster, floods, middle-class greed, dollops of guilt, angst at our shiny cars and our meretricious prosperity, hair-rending guilt that we are raping the planet. Like the Romans, we believe the gods will punish us for our naughtiness with thunderbolts and storms, fire and ice; Home Country pastures will be parched and sore; the hungry sheep will look up, and will not be fed. There will be, in short, a colossal weeping and gnashing of teeth. And it is all our fault."

But is it? Hanlon continued:-

"Everyone in the media seems to want the storms to be caused by global warming, and indeed they might well be; it is just that unfortunately we have no evidence whatso-



This is a scene on the Thames in the 17th century. Centuries before, Britain was so warm that grapes were being produced in Co. Durham. Over hundreds of years there have been big climatic fluctuations up and down in terms of temperatures. Many scientists believe there is not the slightest evidence that these have been due to anything other than the forces of nature operating completely independently of human control.

ever that they are... let's look at the evidence I am not a meteorologist but I know a few men who are, and no-one I have spoken to has claimed that there is any evidence that the great storms of 2000 have anything to do with global warming. The meteorologists who have been on duty at the Met Office this past fortnight – Sean Clarke, Andy Yeatman and Colin Donnelly – have all given the same message: 'No, this is well within the limits of natural variation. Weather like this simply happens from time to time – it's rare, but it happens...' "

Hanlon went on to list a few examples of freak weather at times far removed from the year 2000: 4.7 inches of rain in Louth, Lincolnshire, on the 29th May 1920, causing 22 people to drown; worse still, a storm in East Anglia on the night of 25-26 August 1912, bringing 8.1 inches of rain – with large parts of Norfolk remaining under water for eight months in the following winter. Then even worse than that – 7.9 inches of rain in five hours in Cannington in Somerset on the 18th August 1924. All far more severe than anything last November!

The Little Ice Age

But this was only yesterday in real historical terms. Quoting from *The Weather of Britain* by the late Robin Stirling, Hanlon continued:-

"In the 16th and 17th centuries much of the Northern Hemisphere was in the grip of the Little Ice Age. The winter of 1684 was so cold that the Thames froze down to a depth of several feet, and night-time temperatures in London probably dipped below 40°F. Much of the warming seen in the last century or so could be part of the rebound from this three-century chilly spell. Going back further still, the 9th and 10th centuries were so warm that forests flourished in Iceland. Britain was warm in Roman times too, maybe three to four degrees hotter than today. The weather can change markedly, and without our intervention.

"The global warming paradigm is simple: we burn fossil fuels, which liberate carbon dioxide, which in turn acts as a heat trap in the atmosphere. This has been going on since the Industrial Revolution, so this might account for the one-degree rise in temperatures we have seen since 1900, right? Well, not necessarily. First, there is the natural rebound from the Little Ice Age. Burning coal and petrol also produces smoke and ash, and these substances block off sunlight, causing global cooling. Not everyone agrees that the world is getting warmer, anyway: satellite measurements are at odds with those from the ground. And then there is the sun. Many such as British scientist Nigel Calder believe that variations in the solar wind contribute far more to climate change than we do."

The global-warming theory, said Hanlon, is a relatively recent one – which prompts the suspicion that its origins are not scientific but that it has simply occurred to certain people to use it as a political weapon, along with others involved in the creation of 'global

problems', requiring (of course!) 'global solutions'. According to Hanlon:-

"It is interesting that in the past there has been little attempt to ascribe strange weather to a long-term trend. The single most devastating weather event in Britain this century was the Great Flood of 1953, when a tidal surge combined with severe gales and rain inundated much of the English East Coast. Nowadays we would blame rising sea levels for the floods, and insist that these were caused by – yes, you've guessed it – global warming. But in 1953 the floods were seen as just one of those things. Politicians have a dishonourable record of using the environment as a means to justify their ends. Margaret Thatcher was a late convert to the green cause, when she saw that it could be used to hammer the miners, and their nasty carbon dioxide-producing coal."

'Greenhouse scientists'

Mention of Nigel Calder was apposite, for only two days later that writer had his own piece in the *Daily Mail*. Calder, another science writer, was also contemptuous of the global-warmers, referring to them as "greenhouse scientists" and "gloating environmentalists." Scientists on the whole, he said, were deeply divided on the matter of climatic changes and their cause, and some tended to speak irresponsibly. Of these, he said:-

"Their vehemence, if not their science, has been wildly persuasive. They have managed to turn the warming of the 20th century into a scare story and a lucrative source of funds for some scientists and the environmental lobby."

But he, Calder, disagreed. What we really face, he said, is the risk of global cooling, not warming. Calder also reminded us of the distant and not-so-distant past:-

"Let's take a brief look at some of our globe's climate history. Back in 1703, on the evening of November 26, the writer Daniel Defoe thought that his children had broken his barometer because the mercury had sunk lower than ever before.

"The fierce storm that hit Southern England that night was probably the worst on record. "It occurred during the coldest phase of the past 1,000 years, in the depths of what became known as the Little Ice Age, when the Thames frequently froze at London Bridge.

"Then, nearly 300 years later, in the much milder climate of 1987, hurricane-force winds again felled the trees of Southern England.

"So any linkage between extreme weather and climate change is plainly very loose.

"In addition, the Little Ice Age reminds us that the climate went up and down like a yo-yo long before us humans began to use fossil fuels on a large scale.

"Just after Defoe's great storm, and in the natural course of climate variability, came a bout of global warming bigger and faster than anything we are supposedly experiencing today.

"The 1730s were nearly as hot as the 1990s.

Since this warming occurred before the Industrial Revolution, you can be sure that it was nothing to do with man-made carbon dioxide.

"This period ended abruptly in the severe winter of 1740, when the Little Ice Age reasserted itself and continued, with ups and downs, into the 19th century."

Coming closer to our own times, Calder reminded us:-

"In the 1920s and 1930s there was another spell of continuous warming. So those older people who remember glorious weather in their youth are not deceiving themselves.

"But from the 1950s onwards the climate grew chilly once more. In Britain, the winter of 1962-63 was the worst since 1740. Snow covered huge areas from Boxing Day until early March, and harbours froze."

And that brings me to my own experience, as a very non-scientific person applying a little memory and common sense to the question. I shall not forget the winter of 1962-63, being then in a situation in which the usual home comforts as a refuge from inclement weather were not available. That time was a real freeze-up, and I have always felt that the two-decade gap between then and the emergence of 'global-warming' doctrines in the 1980s was much too short to give the latter any validity.

Influence of the sun

Calder's theory is that climatic changes are much more likely due to changes in the sun, quoting the astronomer William Herschel in finding "that the price of wheat was higher when there was a scarcity of dark sunspots blemishing the sun's bright face." The sunspots, Calder claims, herald warmer weather. I myself am in no position to comment on this theory, but at least it acknowledges that alterations in the climate are, as I have always suspected, due to natural forces far beyond human control – unless of course there are some zealots who would aver that these sunspots are themselves created by industrial emissions!

But the trouble with that theory is that the sunspots, according to Calder, are presently in recession – suggesting that global cooling is on the way.

As I said early on in this article, I am not a scientist. From this it would follow that I have no dogmatic opinions on whether Messrs. Hanlon and Calder are right or the 'global-warming' brigade is right. I present the ideas of these two writers simply, as some would say, "as a contribution to debate."

But the feeling persists that what Hanlon and Calder have said – backed up as this is by many others in the scientific world – makes much more sense as an explanation of our weather than does 'global warming'.

And the feeling likewise persists that there are powerful lobbies in the world of politics who have their own reasons for wanting us to believe differently.

MORE BRITISH INDUSTRY GUTTED – WHERE WILL IT ALL END?

THE COMING of the new year was marked by yet more contraction in employment for Britain's shipbuilders, already an almost extinct species. 200 workers lost their jobs with Cammell Laird in Birkenhead, a town that is already one of this country's worst unemployment blackspots. The workers were sacked because the Italian ship *Costa Classica* had sailed back to Italy instead of continuing to Cammell Laird's dockyard to be fitted with a new centre section, as had been planned. The abandoned centre section intended for this vessel now lies stuck in Birkenhead, and there's no other work left for the yard. This bizarre episode is likely to be the effective end of a once-great shipyard. In a way of course, it is all of a piece with everything else, like the descent from the Britain of the younger Pitt to that of Smirking Tony.

The previous batch of 250 workers who were sacked just before Christmas (what nice timing!) first heard of their dismissal over the local radio. Sadly, official cowardice and evasion are now entrenched in this country. In these circumstances, what is the point of aspiring to the managerial middle classes when you'll be at the bottom, just as insecure as a Cammell Laird panel-beater – your only real privilege being to be sacked by the managing director via e-mail from Chicago or Frankfurt? Nor are these losses unique to Cammell Laird; massive redundancies are also reported at Vosper Thorny-

croft in Southampton, due to Ministry of Defence incompetence and bureaucratic wranglings.

**IAN BUCKLEY
writes from
Merseyside, on
which the ghosts
of great
shipbuilders
look down in
despair**

Local MP for Birkenhead Frank Field, mumbling into his shirt after the new job losses, had a plan to stop more: he would raise the point with the Department of Trade & Industry (DTI), who would write to the EU Commissioners and the Italian Government – as if that would make any difference! If and when the shipyard closes, they'll send in a 'task force' and declare an 'action zone' – before making desultory efforts to retrain shipbuilders as tele-sales operatives or pizza delivery boys. All of this would be very funny if it wasn't so tragic.

In the world of the internationalised economy, it would seem that our elected representatives are no more than paper-shufflers and letter-carriers on high salaries. I suppose that one would have to be more stupid than a cabinet minister or more asinine than a spin-doctor to believe any of these vapid mouthings. You could get a more sensible analysis of Britain's economic problems from a man lying in the street in a cardboard box. The average homeless man, for instance, understands well enough what forces have caused his plight. Britain has changed – become more brutish and nasty for its native inhabitants: speculation and gentrification have reduced the supply of cheap accommodation, whilst the formerly abundant catering and cleaning jobs are now almost monopolised by illegal immigrants working for peanuts.

DESTRUCTION OF A CITY

I've written before about the decline of Liverpool, and I don't intend to repeat myself; instead I want here just to establish a couple of economic facts about the near-destruction of a city. Once Liverpool was

CRANES BUT NO SHIP

Below is an empty dry dock at Cammell Laird's in Birkenhead. Globalism, combined with government neglect and indifference, has allowed British shipbuilding to shrink to a fraction of its former size and strength.



home to many industries run on a local basis, which both created and supported a thriving infrastructure. But the coming of internationally based multi-nationals and the free flow of liquid capital have inevitably caused the migration of business to low-wage countries.

Additionally, the loss of the Empire ended most of the important trade routes which formally had made Liverpool and Birkenhead prosperous. The River Mersey became surplus to requirements as commerce became more and more focused between South East Britain and Continental Europe. The change was reflected most dramatically in British shipping capacity – down from the largest merchant fleet in the world at the end of World War II to barely 1 per cent of the global total today.

As in so many other ways, the year 1979 was the one that functioned as a gateway to greater disaster and degradation, Britain even then having eight times the shipping capacity of today.

Britain certainly ruled the waves in Edwardian days, but today, alas, it is Liberia and Panama. Looking through books on shipping in the Mersey leaves one aghast at the tonnage of vessels scrapped between the late 1970s and the late 1980s – a veritable charnel house of metal, and a disaster perpetrated with malice aforethought.

Talking about the possible regeneration of Liverpool, architectural expert Quentin Hughes has said that: “[it] must depend on the state of both the national and inter-

national money markets.” Dr. Hughes is obviously too intelligent to be fooled by the fake posturing of MPs and ministers. But granted this fact, why is there no real interest in how the money markets operate, or in the unelected leading personages who determine economic life or death for local regions – or even entire countries?

POLITICAL GANGS

A conservative (small ‘c’) figure like economist Richard Brown has now come to the conclusion that:-

“... politics is dominated by economics – markets rule. Indeed there are no political parties any more, in the sense of distinctive and coherent creeds, just politicians, or rather rival gangs of lawyers vying for a pampered lifestyle and jobs for their cronies.”

So far, so familiar. Once there were just a few voices in the wilderness, like this magazine. That certainly isn’t the case today, as disenchantment with the system has spread and grown at a phenomenal rate. Our only real enemy now is inertia, the passive acceptance of seediness and decline.

Today, universities and colleges seem to pay most attention to nonsense like gender studies, feminism and football science, and consequently their library shelves are gradually being cleared of more wholesome material. Hence it is possible to pick up bound volumes of *National Geographic* from forty or fifty years ago, for instance,

for just a few pounds. What a revelation such books are! You can see another London, another Pittsburgh (all shiny steel mills and chemical works, without any hint of a ‘rustbelt’). There are even references to a phrase which doesn’t seem to have been heard at all in recent years: the *New Elizabethan Age*!

But the new Elizabethan monarch seems to share the negativity and inertia of most of her subjects. There she is, sat on a gilded Gothic throne, dutifully reading the lies of the grotesque mountebanks who are her political ministers and advisers, as she gets older and older and Britain sinks lower and lower. If Her Majesty had a tenth of the spirit of her namesake, she’d have flung her crown at the assembled parliamentary mutts and stormed out of the House of Treason years ago. You can muddle along for a while, but sooner or later reality bites. We are now reaping the consequences of listening to politicians who told us that manufacturing didn’t matter.

A few days ago, a Bristol woman, protesting about sanctions against Iraq, threw a tomato at Tony Blair. Now she’s been charged, not as one might imagine by wasting good fruit, but with criminal damage to Tony’s suit! All of which begs the question: if we are to punish someone for soiling a piece of clothing, how should we punish those who have almost destroyed an entire nation and ruined the lives of millions of its people, the Cammell Laird workers among them?

SPRING RALLY – SOUTH

Saturday, 24th February 2001

SPRING RALLY – NORTH

Saturday, 3rd March 2001

Due to popular demand, the British National Party is holding two big spring meetings – one in the South of Britain and one in the North – so that everyone can attend one without travelling too far.

Top party speakers include Administration Director **Chris Green**, Group Development Director **Tony Lecomber**, Publicity Director **Paul Golding**, Deputy Chairman **Scott McLean** and National Chairman **Nick Griffin**. Added to these will be a wide range of regional and local organisers. A new display team will make these meetings the most mainstream and professional-looking the BNP has ever held.

These large meetings will be the ideal place for new recruits to feel the excitement and potential of the BNP, and give ‘old hands’ a chance to recharge their batteries. See you there!

Obtain details nearer the date from your local branch.



The following is a reproduction of an article first published in Impact magazine, obtainable from Box 28233, Sunnyside 0132, South Africa, to which we extend our acknowledgements. The article is particularly apposite at a time when liberals the world over, including Britain, are urging a need for 'land redistribution' as an excuse for the brutal excesses against white farming communities now taking place in 'Zimbabwe' (formerly Rhodesia).

The myth of black 'land hunger'

A South African view from C.P. DeL. BEYERS

IN SUB-SAHARAN AFRICA, literally millions of hectares of fine, arable land lie either under-utilised or not used at all. Much of this land is blessed with good, dependable rainfall, and great perennial rivers which lend themselves to potentially huge irrigation schemes.

But nothing happens; there is no development and no forward planning. In the western and eastern world (with the exception of the former Soviet Union), every inch of arable land is farmed so that the various populations can be fed. To develop industrially, a country needs to be able to feed its people. Agriculture has to come first, and the rest will follow.

Countries in the West as well as the East have well-established farming sectors, which do not suddenly appear but develop over a period of generations. Should a farming sector be wiped out, this holds dire consequences for the country.

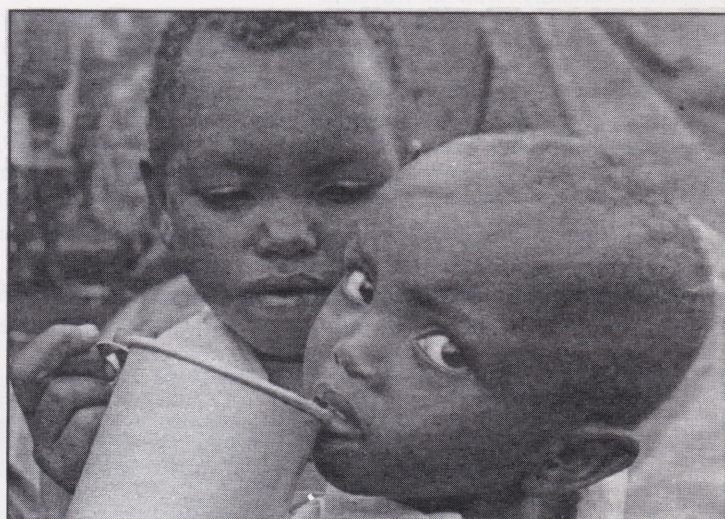
An example of this was the old Soviet Union. After the 1917 revolution in Russia and during the early '30s, the communists established communal farms controlled from Moscow. The Russian and Ukrainian peasant farmers (Kulaks) stood in the way. All their grain and livestock were confiscated, and millions died of hunger. So, a farming class of about 12 million disappeared. The result was that from that time onwards Russia was no longer able to feed its population. Grain had continually to be imported, whereas before the October Revolution in 1917 Russia was an exporter of grain. And today, although communism has been

overthrown in Russia, and the Soviet Union has disappeared, Russia's economy cannot get going because its farming community was destroyed. It will take decades before it can be re-established.

The old Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia) is another example. Before Kenneth Kaunda took over in the 1960s, 800 farmers (mainly Afrikaners) provided the country, including the huge number of people working on the copper mines, with grain, meat and milk. Kaunda made the lives of these hundreds of farmers impossible, and they left. Today there is no longer any large-scale farming in Zambia, only subsistence farming. All those fine maize fields around Lusaka lie fallow, and Zambia has to import food every year.

WHY AGRICULTURE STAGNATES

As already mentioned, Africa south of the Sahara has at its disposal good agricultural land and in parts good rainfall, but these resources are not used. The reason for this must therefore be sought in the human factor. The black man is by nature **not a farmer**. In the past, population pressure was never such that if he didn't produce food he would starve to death. Black women were and still are the workers, and they had to keep the subsistence



A continent for ever in need of outside help. 'Independent' Africa has never developed any proper agricultural infrastructure and is constantly short of food despite ample resources. This, in the view of the writer, is because of a congenital indisposition on the part of the African towards farming as Europeans understand it.

farming going. No black farming class in this region of the world has arisen.

We have always known that the black man is **not much concerned about the morrow**. Indeed, it must be wonderful to live without worries for the future! The westerner envies this world view, but such a life-style definitely does not lend itself to successful farming, which depends on *forward planning*. And without careful planning a country is doomed to famine. These days it is not 'politically correct' to imply that the black man is no farmer, and doesn't want to be. It is true that he wants to be a land-owner, but he doesn't want to farm it, preferring to squat. Naturally, there are exceptions to this, because here and there one finds a Black practising farming, but they are few and far between.

In the light of the enormous population explosion in the world, the question arises naturally: **Is it acceptable that precious agricultural land in this part of the world, which can yield productively, be occupied unproductively by squatters?** The rest of the world cannot afford this luxury. What would happen if the

millions of peasant farmers that feed the Chinese multitudes should suddenly decide to stop production and simply become squatters?

The meaningless parrot-cry of 'redistribution of land' is being heard more and more, especially from the ignorant who have not the vaguest idea of what is at stake. 'Redistribution' of land in both Zimbabwe and South Africa can have only one result: neither country will be able to feed its population and will have to beg for outside help.

The black militants who have seized white farms in Zimbabwe have not the slightest intention of working these developed farms, but will strip everything that can be stripped and then drift to the towns and cities in Zimbabwe. Even in African countries where agricultural land is freely available, Blacks stream to the cities. Simply put, they have no interest in farming.

A farmer has a love of the soil. He realises that he is only a temporary custodian and must leave the land to his posterity in at least as good a condition as he received it from *his* forebears. Because the Black man practises only *subsistence farming*, and doesn't relish the idea of building up and maintaining it in a good condition, he can hardly be said to have a love for the soil. The condition of the areas in South Africa's former homelands testify

to this. The soil is simply stripped bare. (It should be mentioned that the Indians and Coloureds in our country have a culture of soil utilisation that differs fundamentally from that of the black man).

FINE BALANCE

Large areas of our country where farming takes place are semi-desert. Exhaustion of arable land, for example, by over-grazing will be catastrophic. *The balance* cannot be disturbed because we are already poised on the very razor's edge. To divide and 'redistribute' the land and give it to those who have no feeling for this fine balance can only lead to disaster.

Let's look at the whole matter in a sober light: the 'redistribution' of land will mean many votes for the party in power, and we will be hearing this parrot-cry a lot in the future.

Our black rulers stand before a choice: 're-divide' South Africa's agricultural land to win votes and destroy agriculture and the country's economy and cause great misery and ultimately famine and upheaval – or support the white farmers so that they can continue to produce food for the masses, thus ensuring stability in the country.

OBITUARY

TO DEAR TED

Memories of TED BUDDEN (1926-2000)

I FIRST MET Ted Budden in 1973, when he was Chairman of the Brighton & Hove branch of the old National Front. He was a quiet man, but I warmed to him. More often than not, I'm a pretty good judge of character. I knew through time that Ted was a genuine and dedicated nationalist, a man and a gentleman (a rare combination in this day and age), though at times he was a little naïve in that he was willing to trust some very insincere individuals. Politically, he was extremely intelligent and had a quite unique sense of humour. Though he was a bachelor, he was very much a family-oriented person. He lived for many years with his mother and brother – his mother died a good while ago and his brother about four or five years ago. Ted was a man set in his ways, and though he never bothered to get married he had a very definite heterosexual attitude towards life.

Ted was quite young when World War II broke out, and he tried a number of times to enlist in the armed forces but was told that he would have to become a 'Bevin Boy', and he was sent to work down the mines in South Wales. He really hated this, and his anti-Labour Party feelings started to set in. Later he worked for an engineering company in his native Brighton & Hove area and became active in his trade union, serving as shop steward and later as works convener in the factory in which he worked

until his retirement.

Personally, I have lacked sympathy for a great many trade unionists but I believe that Ted would have been the fairest person one could meet in such a position.

NATIONALIST

Over the years, and perceiving the disastrous policies of both Labour and Tory governments, Ted gravitated ever more strongly towards nationalism. In the 1960s he joined the Racial Preservation Society, and was one of those harassed and taken to court in the infamous Lewes Case (1967), charged with distributing literature thought to contravene the 'race relations' legislation of the time. Fortunately, he and his friends were defended by a brilliant barrister, Sir Joseph Maloney, and the jury threw the case out.

Later, after we had met in the National Front, Ted used to come around to our home in Hove now and then over the years, and we also often saw him around the local shops on his everlasting bicycle.

About a year or so ago, we heard that he had had a stroke. I tried to phone him a number of times after this, but his voice had been impaired. When we saw him several weeks afterwards, however, his speech was almost back to normal, and he was again out and about on his faithful old bike. Some

weeks later, I tried to phone and could not get through. Then a mutual friend read in the local *Evening Argus* that Ted had died. As a family, we attended his funeral.

Ted always wanted to see the best for the folk of this country. Though he had originally been an old-fashioned socialist, he became more and more anti-Labour just as he was anti-Tory. He was with me on the night of the last general election while my husband was at the election count in London. Watching the results on TV with his beer and sandwiches and dozing on and off, he was suddenly startled when he heard that Labour had taken over Hove. "My God," he said, "I never thought I'd see the day!" (as an old socialist, he was appalled at 'New Labour' and Tony Blair).

Having a good regard for Ted, I thought, long after his retirement, that his talents – which as a writer were considerable – were being wasted, and so I asked him if he would write a column in the then party paper *British Nationalist*. He obliged, and the column became very popular with nationalists, for its humour as well as for its perceptive observations of the political scene.

Ted will be sadly missed. My family had a great affection for him, and it was mutual.

Ted's political views and dedication never wavered. He was one of the old school. May he rest in peace.

VALERIE TYNDALL

FRANK KIMBAL JOHNSON gives a portrait of...

THE ACTIVE PATRIOT

AT SOME TIME or another, every British Nationalist is asked to explain just what 'patriotism' actually amounts to in modern Britain. Those asking the question have much in common with the sort of people who need jokes explaining to them; but it is nonetheless useful to have on hand a list of the defining characteristics of the patriot.

To start with, we have to distance ourselves from the brand of 'patriotism' restricted to ritual flag-waving on royal occasions, pompous rhetoric about "this great country of ours" from renegade politicians and enthusiastic supporters of multi-racial 'British' sports and athletic teams. Such 'patriotism' is indeed what Doctor Johnson most certainly had in mind when he called it "the last refuge of a scoundrel."

By contrast, genuine patriots are people whose commitment is seen to permeate every activity and decision of their lives—at home, in the workplace, in school, college, pub or club, in recreational pursuits and in every social relationship. It is seen in what they read, the kind of TV and radio programmes they favour, in what they buy and where they buy it, in the company they keep and in the way they speak about current affairs, politics, law and order, rights and responsibilities and a multitude of other issues. Such people do not merely profess patriotism; they actually exemplify it in every aspect of their lives. Whatever their personal circumstances and individual differences, genuine British patriots share the following traits:-

- A wholesome and exemplary life-style.
- Respect for the two-parent family as a fundamental unit of any viable and worthwhile society; a belief that a woman can render no better service to her people than to raise healthy children of sound British stock; and a refusal to enter into any romantic or sexual relationship with a partner not of European (preferably British) stock.
- A strong sense of loyalty to kith and kin and to the homeland, with pride in the British contribution to civilisation, literature, art, science, technology, exploration, law, medicine, architecture, education and social justice; in the immense achievements of the former British Empire and in the military prowess of the British people throughout history (such pride does not imply refusal to acknowledge less commendable features of British history).
- A law-abiding disposition – except in respect of those pieces of legislation enacted by a perfidious establishment to subvert the nation and promote multi-racialism.
- Rejection of Scottish, Welsh, Northern Irish and – not least – English separatism as

pseudo-nationalist and essentially non-viable options.

- Total opposition to a federal Europe and all measures designed to diminish Britain's sovereign independence as a nation-state.
- Firm opposition to free trade and 'globalism', which subordinate national economic interests to the dictates of international financiers; a firm belief in economic nationalism as the only way to restore Britain's prosperity. (This does not preclude belief in international co operation on certain issues of common interest, such as the global environment, health and safety, trade, diplomacy and the war against crime.
- Resistance to the 'nanny-state/dependency' culture fostered by liberals and sociologists; and support of robust self-reliance and personal responsibility.
- An attitude to homosexuality which regards it as a private problem for individuals (about 4 per cent) which should not be allowed to obtrude into public life and influence social policy.
- A recognition that blood is thicker than ink, and therefore that no amount of social engineering can succeed in disguising racial differences or achieve 'integration' between fundamentally disparate peoples; consequently, a support of humane repatriation of

ethnic aliens to their ancestral homelands as a top priority in British politics; meanwhile, an insistence on priority for native British people in jobs, housing, education, health care and all other aspects of policy.

- A readiness to boycott any firms or organisations which adopt multi-racial policies in advertising, employment or sale of products.
- A refusal to contribute to 'overseas aid' to allegedly independent Third World countries.
- Opposition to the deployment of British armed forces overseas except where genuine British interests are at stake.
- A readiness to work *actively* for the patriotic cause, including an availability to distribute nationalist literature, contribute money (consistent with means) to the cause and to assist in every other practical way in the promotion of nationalism.
- A total rejection of national *defeatism* – as symbolised by the attitude that whatever politicians have done to harm Britain cannot be undone.

This concludes a necessarily sketchy outline of the authentic British patriot. It may provide a useful *aide-memoire* during elections, in BNP training sessions and in response to media enquiries.



Tory 'patriotism'. These people are content to "do their bit" for Britain by waving flags at a Conservative Annual Conference. Just what each one is actually doing to help this country in its appalling problems we cannot know, but the fact is that they support a party that has been guilty of a whole series of national betrayals dating back at least forty years, including the opening of the borders to Third World immigration, the taking of Britain into Europe and the decimation of British industry. The same party was guilty of a stab in the back of our loyal kinfolk in Rhodesia and has acquiesced in the sell-out of other loyalists nearer home in Northern Ireland. The real patriot is not content just with display of symbols; he is prepared to *fight* for his nation's heritage.

It's only their money!

Behind the Gables Nursing Home in Ifield Green, Crawley, West Sussex, lie 2.9 acres of council-owned prime building land worth about £3 million if sold to a developer. But Crawley's loony Labour Town Council has other ideas for it, namely the sale of this valuable plot for a mere £500,000 – the prospective buyer's intention being to construct a 2,000-capacity Hindu Centre, with 250 parking spaces.

Now simple souls like your columnist tend to regard a local authority as a body which holds its assets in trust for local residents and taxpayers. And, very reasonably, a trustee is legally bound to realise such assets at market prices. Thus, if the proposed sale goes ahead, Crawley's taxpayers will have been cheated out of around £2.5 millions.

This is unless, of course, the planned development can be viewed as one designed generally to benefit the community. But that seems to be wishful thinking as, according to a resident as quoted in the local paper, there are actually *no* Hindus in Ifield Green!

Once upon a time

"... hearing by accident of my mayds their letting in a roqueing Scotch woman that haunts the office, to help them wash and scour in our house, and that very lately, I fell mightily out, and made my wife, to the disturbance of the house and

THE WAY WE LIVE NOW

Some observations on contemporary society

by JUNIUS

neighbours, to beat our little girlie; and then we shut her down into the cellar and there she lay all night. So we to bed.

Samuel Pepys, his Diary, 19th February 1665.

It does not hurt occasionally to look at the way they lived then. The little girlie mentioned by Pepys would have been 13 or 14 years old and, having been thrashed by the wife, her shrieks being seemingly loud enough to have been heard next door, she is consigned to spend the night in a damp cellar in February! This was no unusual event in those days, and Pepys notes elsewhere that he is considered to be a kindly master – though he was not above giving his wife a black eye now and then. As for the little girls, they were usually sold into what was virtually bondage by parents glad enough to get a burden off their hands. So please, bleeding hearts in the media, spare me the sob stories about slavery of Blacks and how we must atone for the sins of our fathers. No-one denies that there was suffering in days gone by, but it

was certainly not exclusive to any particular race.

And cruel, wholly unnecessary suffering – as bad as any in the past – is still the lot of many of our folk. Could the happy-go-lucky lasses of the wartime 1940s have ever dreamt that they would end up as prisoners in concrete living hells, too scared to venture out, and not really safe even indoors?

Please note that, at the very best, it is only local papers that carry the heart-rending stories of old folk cruelly murdered for a few pounds of drug money. When the do-gooders talk about the alleged plight of those they are pleased to call 'refugees', remind them of our old people in the inner cities and ask what is being done to give *them* back the lives destroyed by wicked, wanton, thoughtless 'leaders' from Clement Attlee down to the present pathetic occupant of Number Ten.

In fact, you will be hard-put to find anyone in this establishment who really cares a damn – perhaps because the victims are the wrong age and the wrong colour. And that is just

one reason why we have joined together and call ourselves the British National Party. We *do* care and, with so many wrongs to be righted, ours is no ordinary political struggle but a *crusade* for justice and for the soul of a nation. Laughably, *they* call us 'extremist'. Remember, then, in your quieter moments, Edna Slater of Bramley, Leeds, who spent Christmas in her grave while her killer walked the streets, no doubt sizing up his next victim. So when they talk to you about 'one nation', ask them: *which* nation?

Shareying and Careying

Writing the above reminded me of the Christmas message we had from the Arch-Hypocrite of Canterbury. He made a special plea for us to be kind to the refugees. Like us, they are all migrants through life, he said. So come on, Doc, how many will you take into your Lambeth Palace? A hundred? Two hundred? There's loads of room there. And the more you can fit in the happier you ought to be!

Tailpiece

This is, and hopefully always will be, a liberal-minded column. To that end, we have absolutely no problem with the concept of allowing Rastafarians to use cannabis – with this proviso: that first they take themselves and their drugs back to Rastafaria – or wherever it is they come from!

MADHOUSE BRITAIN

A WEST YORKSHIRE Police chief inspector has been demoted to the rank of constable for alleged 'sexist' conduct.

The officer, who has not been named, appeared before a disciplinary panel following allegations from colleagues about 'sexist' language and behaviour.

His demotion means a drop in salary of up to £20,000.

* * *

THE LORD CHANCELLOR, Lord Irvine, has got into trouble as a result of his appointing a male colleague as his special adviser. This has resulted in an accusation against him by the Equal Opportunities Commission that he has breached anti-discrimination laws.

* * *

MEANWHILE, the Chief Inspector of Prisons has been criticised for making an 'offensive' joke about Irish terrorists.

Sir David Ramsbotham made the joke during a speech about drugs in prisons at Aston University, in Birmingham.

Ron Adams, vice-chairman of the Prison Officers' Association, described the remarks as "grossly offensive" and called for Sir David to be sacked.

* * *

A CONAN DOYLE story is to be purged of 'racism'. The BBC is to adapt *The Lost World*, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's tale of dinosaurs and empire-builders, for television in a way that eliminates its "tone of racial superiority." The £10 million drama will be one of the highlights of the new year's broadcast schedule.

The writer, apparently, packed the story with references to "sub-human natives noted for their savage behaviour and low intellects." However, in the BBC version the tribes encountered by British explorers will be portrayed as equals to the white men who invade their territory.

* * *

A GYPSY COUPLE who were refused permission to park their caravans on a plot of land near Wolverhampton were awarded

£75,000 after they took their case to the European Court of Human Rights. They claimed their private life had been 'violated'.

* * *

LEICESTER CITY Council has recently 'disowned' Simon De Montfort, the man considered to be the founding father of English democracy. The reason? It was found that he had been an 'anti-semite'!

De Montfort has had an 800-year association with the city, with a number of public places named after him. However, someone pointed out that in 1231 he had been the author of a charter banning Jews from living there. Council leader Ross Wilmott said that the decision to disown De Montfort had been taken "to promote the city's commitment to multi-culturalism" and to mark last month's Holocaust Memorial Day.

* * *

A COLUMBIAN asylum-seeker who has served an 18-month sentence for GBH and a lesser sentence for drink-driving, and has been diagnosed as HIV-positive, has been allowed to stay in Britain following a ruling by the European Court of Human Rights that deportation would create a risk of "depriving him of his family life."

THE DEATH OF LITERATURE

IT COULD WELL BE that Tolkein's *Lord of the Rings* is the last great English novel. It was published shortly before the present régime deliberately set about destroying our thousand-year-old heritage.

English literature began in the Anglo-Saxon period. All that is left of this is a handful of great works that cover an astonishingly wide range of thought and emotion. The Norman invasion was a disaster for English literature: English was replaced by French as the official language, and this remained the position for more than three hundred years. Nevertheless, English did not die; fragments of works in the language remained during the Middle Ages, but these were brief and generally of poor quality.

Then came the miracle. English, which ought to have died, revived in the 14th century and immediately produced the delicate Harleian lyrics and three great writers: Gower, Chaucer and Langland.

The Wars of the Roses that disfigured the next century sent English literature north to Scotland, but the stability of the Tudor period allowed literature to flourish, culminating in the great writers of the Elizabethan period, especially the three S's: Sidney, Spencer and Shakespeare.



Sir Philip Sidney (1554-86) was one of the literary giants of the culturally brilliant Elizabethan period

Thereafter, no century has failed to produce great literature, and the list of names grows longer and longer until the present time. Every civilised country knows and admires English literature. Before the catastrophe of the last thirty years, every student of English learned English poetry, even if it was only the humble *Daffodils* of Wordsworth.

What then has happened? To discover this we must go back to the origins of the

catastrophe.

Censorship is not necessarily a bad thing for literature, provided it is negative censorship. There have always been laws about what one may or may

were thought to be enemies of the state. This was the age which produced Dostoevsky, Tolstoy, Pushkin and Gogol.

In my own time, I have seen the effects

Dr. DONALD STEVENS describes how one of the main pillars of our cultural heritage is being destroyed in the idiot climate of Tony Blair's Britain

not write – some sensible, some absurd.

Until recently, the prime censor of literature has been religion. This has forbidden, as far as it can, blasphemy and obscenity. This has sometimes been at odds with the Anglo-Saxon tradition of free speech, which has been enhanced by the gradual growth of religious tolerance. Nonetheless, especially in the Victorian age, there was considerable inhibition against giving unnecessary offence.

This kind of censorship is easily evaded. Most readers of Dickens are not aware of the quantity of swearing in his works, because he masks this. The censorship on Dickens' language was self-imposed. Giving advice to a would-be writer, he told him never to write anything that he wouldn't want his mother to read!

One of the odder pieces of religious censorship is in Gogol's satirical work *The Nose*, in which the writer sends the nose to church. The authorities forced him to change the venue to a market.

POLITICAL CENSORSHIP

On the Continent, censorship was mainly political. Manzoni wanted to write a political novel about contemporary Italy. To avoid imprisonment and to ensure a wide reading for his work, he gave the novel an historical setting, substituting the Spanish domination of a previous century for the Austrian domination of his time. Everyone who read the novel, including the Austrians, knew what Manzoni meant, but he got away with it!

The relative ineffectiveness of this type of censorship is shown by the rise of Russian literature, which coincided with the repressive rule of Nicholas I, known as 'Nicholas the Flogger' from his favourite form of punishment for all who

of two other forms of censorship. The first is of history.

My first degree was in History and English, and we were expected to observe the differences and similarities between these two disciplines. It was emphasised that although the material may overlap (all works of literature are historic documents), the approach is quite different. Although a work of literature will be influenced by the times in which it is written, great literature is basically timeless.

The application of historicity means that any work of literature must be linked to a series. It must be part of an historical process. Therefore, works which cannot be so linked are disregarded.

For a long time, William Blake was not studied because he was unique. It is only with the present rise in mysticism that Blake has crept back into our universities.

John Donne was all but ignored by academics – until T.S. Eliot cited him as an influence on his own work. As Eliot was influential and academic, Donne became a necessary part of all syllabi of English literature.

POSITION OF THE ARTIST

To understand the other side of the question, we must go back further and consider the history of art as well as literature.

In the 18th century the artist was considered as a craftsman. He was commissioned to paint (often portraits), and if he produced a competent piece of work he was paid – and sometimes paid well. The disadvantage was that he could not paint what he wanted.

Gainsborough was a case in point; his true love was landscapes, but his trade was portraits, by which he made a living.

So with the writer. To earn a living he had to produce what was required by his patrons. In popular literature this has always been so, and still is so.

A change came in the Romantic Era. The poet and the composer, in particular, were more and more treated as someone special, someone who was inspired from heaven, and therefore above or outside the rank of common people.

At first, this was no bad thing, for with it came credit where credit was due. However, it soon came to mean that the poet was outside the normal laws of society, especially with regard to sexual morality, and we have the selfish and immoral escapades of Byron and Shelley. Victorian morality, however, put a brake on this, and a great writer was expected to be a moral person. When a writer stepped outside conventional morality, like Oscar Wilde, he was condemned.

At the end of the 19th century there arose, in connection with Wilde and Walter Pater, the idea of 'Art for Art's Sake' (*L'Art pour l'Art*). This states that art (and literature and music) must be judged for what it is and not by any outside standard (such as morality), and that the artist surely must know the value of his own work better than anyone else.

There is a good deal of truth in this. There are artists, writers and composers who have been largely disregarded by their contemporaries but who are now known to be great – an obvious example being Bach. But there is also a good deal of danger in it.

Art and literature imply communication. They must appeal to an audience. To leave the audience out of all consideration is fatal.

How does one judge a work of art or literature? Without some carefully thought-out criteria, it cannot be done. And aesthetics is one of the most difficult branches of philosophy.

The 'Art for Art's Sake' movement formulated no valid philosophy. It merely said that the artist was the best judge. But artists are not writers. Usually they are poor in expressing ideas in words. Therefore the artist needs an interpreter – the critic.

RISE OF THE CRITIC

Thus there came about the rise of the critic. A critic is good when he interprets and shows us excellence that we might not have noticed; but when he is all-powerful he is a menace to all artistic appreciation. Thus John Ruskin, a good and knowledgeable man and an artist and writer himself, came to occupy the position of national arbiter on art: what Ruskin praised was good; what Ruskin condemned was bad.

Edward Hanslick occupied the same

position in Germany with regard to music. As critics did not control almost all the media as they do today, Wagner flourished despite him.

For myself, I do not agree with Acton's dictum that power corrupts and absolute power corrupts absolutely. There are too many people who, to use the popular phrase, have been 'a power for good' precisely because they have been powerful. Nevertheless, to give power to a person of inferior intellect or frail morality is perilous.

It was no accident that when the slogan of 'Art for Art's Sake' arose the Impressionists arrived; and the end result is the dirt and silliness of the Turner Prize.

CULTURAL SNOBBERY

This modern snobbery (we, the artist and the critic, know better than the ignorant herd) is far greater and far worse than any social snobbery in Victorian Britain; it is more arrogant than the most blatant jingoism. Unfortunately, it was contemporary to the rise of the *nouveaux riches*: those who had acquired wealth without the heritage of intellect or culture to use it wisely. These new arrivals at the top of the social scene were extremely vulnerable to the modern artistic snobbery. They feared to show their ignorance of artistic matters, and forced themselves to appreciate (or pretend to appreciate) what they were told to appreciate – or seem uncultured and ignorant.

The principle itself is sound. An honest artist, an honest critic, *does* know more about art than other people. But how can the untutored in cultural matters distinguish between the true artist and critic and the charlatan – especially when the latter has a wealthy patron behind him? And it is even worse when the ranks of wealthy patrons have been reduced by taxation and replaced by even more ignorant governments.

POSITIVE CENSORSHIP

But as far as censorship is concerned the latest and deadliest form is *positive* censorship.

Negative censorship compels the writer (artist) to omit certain things. As we have seen, it is easy for a skilled writer to say what he wants to say despite the censors. But positive censorship compels the writer (artist) to include in his work what he does not want to include.

Henry Trease was the writer of well-written children's books with an historical setting. He was left-wing in his politics, and one of the first writers consciously to introduce feminism in books for youngsters. In Trease's books the girl is invariably cleverer than the boy, and frequently outwits the male

characters. Trease's last appearance in print, to my knowledge, was a letter of protest in the *Daily Telegraph*.

Trease had brought his ideas 'up to date', and had written a novel with a white boy and a black girl sharing the honours of hero and heroine; the boy supplied the brains but the girl was much more athletic and physically strong. The publishers had returned the typescript saying that the girl was not intelligent enough. They said nothing about the boy. The author's protest was that to make the girl more intelligent would be to make her unbelievable. The book was never published.

A friend of mine knew an author who sent a novel to the publishers. It was returned with the sole criticism that it had not enough bad language in it. He inserted the bad language and the novel was published. In disgust, my friend severed all connections with that author.

The point is that neither plot, nor characterisation, nor narration, nor description, nor style, nor content was commented on by the publishers. What those publishers required was bad language, and they got it.

This is positive censorship. The first example shows how authors are forced to be 'politically correct'; the second shows how those in power have put aside all the traditional merits of good writing and compel writers to write filth.

This is the death of literature. Vulgarity, pornography, political correctness – that is literature today. No wonder some people no longer read. They do not wish to have their minds polluted.

LEFT-WING DOMINANCE

With the dominance of left-wing politics in our schools, English literature has been reduced to a level that politicians can appreciate – and no-one else!

Some friends of mine have a highly intelligent daughter who had always done well in English. One day she came home from school in tears. The teacher had given the class a poem that she could not understand. The parents discovered that the 'poem' was in West Indian dialect. That school had no West Indian children.

A passage for comprehension set by an examining board for the GCSE was about a visit by a social worker to a Muslim family on a housing estate. The writing had little merit, and the situation would have been as foreign to a West Indian as it would to the average British child.

The works of Philip Larkin have been elevated to the A-level syllabus. While coaching a boy for this examination, I looked through the complete edition for something that could be called poetry. I had great difficulty. I wondered why

Cont. overleaf

THE DEATH OF LITERATURE

(Contd. from prev. page)

such a 'poet' had been chosen by the examiners – until I read the preface. Larkin was a left-wing wimp.

Even where political correctness is not obviously evident, standards have fallen into the abyss.

Probably the most scholarly modern edition of Shakespeare's plays is the Arden edition. The copious notes are an erudite delight, giving insight into meaning and association of ideas. However, *The Merchant of Venice* betrays a most serious flaw of elementary knowledge: the editor does not understand the fundamental principle of English poetry.

The scansion of English poetry is according to feet – the counting of stresses in a line, not syllables: what is important is the number of *stressed* syllables. This gives English poetry a freedom and elasticity lacking in more rigid systems, such as French poetry, which requires a set number of syllables in each line.

The editor, John Russell Brown, obviously does not know this. "Editors have tried to provide ten syllables," he says on page 77. Because Shakespeare, for his own great purposes of rhythm and meaning, inserted an extra weak syllable or two in a line, Brown imagines that he has made a mistake; a pygmy criticising a giant! No-one who has even a basic knowledge of English poetry would drop these bricks. Evidently, Brown's academic superiors (including the general editors of the Arden series) have not pointed his errors out to him. Are they equally unaware of the basic technique of English poetry?

If such ignorance has penetrated the academic world, it would explain why teachers are incapable of appreciating good poetry, and examining boards choose inferior works to be studied.

SUBVERTING THE CHURCH

November 17th should be kept as a day of national mourning for all Anglicans. On this day was launched the latest atrocity spawned by a gang of illiterate vandals in high places in the Church, *Common Worship*. The night before Christ is crucified, according to this latest creation of the mentally deficient, "He had supper with friends." I suppose this is the other end of 'Breakfast with Frost'. This dull phrase replaces the quiet dignity of the phrase: "He took bread, brake it, and gave it to his disciples..."

As one critic has caustically said, the words of the new wedding service, "All that I have given you," are like the title of a song by Bing Crosby." The critic goes on to say that: "*Common worship* seems to have been written by a breakfast television presenter. Dreariness has now

given way to vulgarity."

The well-nigh incredible stupidity of the Bishop of Salisbury and his fellows who have created this piece of sub-standard literature is exemplified in the revised words of the funeral service: the factual "though worms destroy my body (a quotation from the Book of Job) is replaced by "after my skin has been destroyed." Leaving muscles and flesh intact? A sensible government would compel this prelate to attend an exhumation to see what actually does happen to a body after burial!

Among the wide-ranging changes in the prayer book are those of the prayers for parliament, in which "peace, happiness, truth and prosperity" (provided not by God but by 'European institutions?') have replaced a plea for justice, religion and piety. A cynic might be excused the thought that no modern parliament would have any desire for justice, religion or piety, and that the one error of the modern version is to include 'truth', especially if the modern benefits mentioned here proceed from the European Union rather than from God.

VANDALISM OF HYMNS

Moving to the lower level of hymnody, we find the same vandalism by the ignorant and insensitive. In a new hymn book, *Praise!*, published by Praise Trust

2000, old and familiar hymns have been altered, sometimes out of all recognition, sometimes with feeble changes irritating to those who know the original. Every change is for the worse, and shows that the editors do not understand either the English language or the principles of poetry. One example will suffice:-

*O Holy Spirit, gift of grace,
who moved upon the waters' face
and out of emptiness and strife
created order, peace and life;
we cry, O Spirit strong and free,
for those in peril on the sea.*

Contrast this weak modern version (above) with the strength of the traditional words:-

*O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace,
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.*

The banal "gift of grace," with its obvious alliteration, is preferred to the masked alliteration of the d's in "didst brood," "chaos" becomes tame "emptiness," the "angry tumult" has dwindled into "strife," "wild confusion" has disappeared into a series of dull platitudes: "order, peace and life," the dullard's repetition of "Spirit," unnecessarily breaking up the last two lines which, set to the normal tune, *Melita*, should run on to a strong ending.

The test of poetry is to read it aloud. The traditional version *sounds* like an angry sea; the modern corruption sounds like a weak ripple on a stagnant pond.

One feels that a new and even more fervent hymn ought to be written, praying for those in peril from political correctness, and ignorance and stupidity in high places.

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Rally '98 is the video recording of the British National Party's Annual Rally taking place on the 29th November 1998. After a decision by the BNP not to put this film on the market, its production and distribution were taken over by *Spearhead*. The rally was the last of its kind, and possibly the best, to date. It was held at a smart venue in the West Midlands after successful attempts had been made by political opponents, including the Board of Deputies of British Jews, to get previous bookings of venues cancelled.

After many interesting reports by regional and departmental representatives, the film features speeches by Nick Griffin (then publicity director), Richard Edmonds (then national organiser) and John Tyndall (then party leader). An especially touching feature is the hugely successful collection appeal by Dave Bruce, which raised a staggering £12,000 for the then all-important Euro Election Fund. Less than a month afterwards, Dave was dead, having been tragically taken away by an unexpected heart attack.

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Humbug on 'anti-discrimination'

The very last thing the 'equal-opportunities' industry believes in, says JAMES THURGOOD, is equal opportunities

LAST YEAR, the daughter of one of our readers applied for a part-time job with her local Citizens' Advice Bureau. The bumpf sent her by the CAB was an eye-opener – so much so, in fact, that she quickly lost all interest in getting the appointment.

In the paperwork in question far more space was taken up with the topic of 'equal opportunities' than with the job itself. With respect to the latter, there were the expected forms asking for qualifications, references, etc. No arguments there. But outweighing these by a considerable volume were page after page of pronouncements about the Bureau's 'equal opportunities' policy. It all began by an appeal which said:-

"We would be grateful for your help in identifying how effective our advertising has been in attracting applications from different groups in the community. To do this we ask you to complete the enclosed monitoring form. This information will not be seen by the interview panel until an appointment has been made. It will then help us to review the process in the light of our Equal Opportunities policy."

And what 'monitoring form' was the CAB talking about? It consisted of a questionnaire asking the applicant their age, sex and – wait for it! – their ethnic background! Again, it was stated with the questionnaire that:-

- The information provided will not form the basis of any part of recruitment and selection.
- The information from the application form is confidential and will only be used for statistics.
- Should you choose not to complete the questions below, this will not affect your application.

The humbug here is breathtaking. "The information will not form the basis of any part of recruitment and selection." "... this will not affect your application." The people who author this kind of interrogative material must have an extremely low idea of the intelligence of the likely applicant. If the claims are true, what is the need for such questions? If, as the CAB claims, the purpose is to ascertain the effectiveness of its advertising among "different groups in the community," what is to prevent such questions being asked *after* applicants have been viewed, selected and confirmed in their appointments?

The answer is quite obvious. The policy of the Citizens' Advice Bureau is to give preference in selection to members of particular "groups in the community." To make such an admission, however, would no doubt be to disclose much more than

the CAB want to tell. After all, that would be to explode thoroughly its claim that it stands for 'equal opportunities', whereas in fact it stands for the very reverse!

A further hint of what the CAB is up to comes at the top of the questionnaire form, where it is stated:-

"The CAB Service aims to provide equal opportunities and fair treatment for all people applying to be bureau workers regardless of race, sex, disability or whether they are lesbians or gay men."

This makes it abundantly clear that the Bureau is just as anxious to give preferential treatment in hiring to queers and dykes as it is to members of ethnic minorities. However, to ask the applicant whether he or she comes into one of these categories might be to frighten a certain number off – poor innocent folk who simply do not know what sort of people staff bodies like the CAB and actually imagine that the admission of sexual perversity would work *against* them rather than for them, as is most certainly the case.

This is confirmed on the very next page, where in repetition of the previous announcement it is stated under the heading 'Lesbians/gay men':-

"The CAB Service has a specific equal-opportunity policy for lesbians and gay men and is committed to positive action to implement the policy.

"Due to the nature of the discrimination against lesbians and gay men the CAB Service decided, after extensive discussions, not to ask candidates questions about whether they are lesbian or gay. However, if there is anything you think important to inform us about in relation to lesbians and gay men please use the space below."

Two things in particular here amount to a give-away. 'Positive action' – just what does that mean? It sounds very much as if it means a policy of selecting lesbians and 'gays' *because of* what they are rather than *despite* what they are. Were this not so, it is doubtful that such strident language would have been used.

In other words, are you gay?

The sting in the tail comes where it is stated that the applicant should "inform us" if there is anything he or she thinks important "in relation to lesbians and gay men..." This seems to put the applicant into something of a no-win situation – unless of course he or she is either lesbian or 'gay' or, if not that, extremely 'liberal' in his or her attitudes on the subject. If the applicant dares to say

something not entirely flattering to lesbians or 'gays' or the campaigns waged on their behalf, that applicant is virtually certain of not getting the job – and will know this from all that has been written on the subject. But then if the applicant declines to say anything in the space provided but just leaves it blank, what will that tell the CAB snoopers? Most probably that that applicant is not over-enamoured of lesbians or gays or their 'rights' but is embarrassed to say so. Again, very definitely not the kind of employee the CAB is seeking!

The upshot of all this is that the CAB will have the option of giving preferential hiring to lesbians, 'gays' or at least people with politically correct attitudes towards them – which option we can be pretty sure it will exercise with relish. As for all that guff about answers to questions not affecting applications, if the applicant believes this he'll believe anything!

There follow more pages after pages of waffle about the CAB's commitment to 'equal opportunities' with regard to people's race, sex or sexual orientation – until we come to a section in which the Bureau sets out certain specifications as to the qualifications it is seeking in applicants. These include academic standards, past experience, various skills (including computer skills), 'prioritising' workloads, initiative, ability in teamwork – but then the list of specifications ends with two conditions that stand out. Under the heading of 'Knowledge/Commitment', these are:-

- 4.1 Knowledge and understanding of and commitment to CAB aims and principles.
- 4.2 Commitment to equal opportunities in the workplace and in service delivery.

Since these 'commitments' have been more than abundantly explained, the applicant should be in no doubt as to what is expected of anyone who works for the Citizens' Advice Bureau. That person must be fully in sympathy with the 'equal-opportunities' policy of the Bureau and, moreover, ready to take 'positive action' in carrying that policy out.

All of which means, of course, a policy which is the very opposite of what it is pretended to be. 'Equal opportunities', if applied literally, would mean that job-selection would occur on the basis of qualification only, regardless of race, sex or sexual orientation. If this were the case, none of these impertinent questions would be necessary. Good job our reader's daughter did not apply – what hell it would be to work for such people!

AFTER MUCH DESERVED CRITICISM of his failure to stand up to those politicians and others who wish to emasculate Britain's armed forces, the Chief of the Defence Staff, General Sir Charles Guthrie, at last seems to be waking up. He has taken up cudgels against the shrill and foolish proposals that the disabled should have the 'right' to serve in the armed forces.

Predictably, the General has now been attacked by a hotchpotch of organisations that would like to see disabled people serving in the ranks, thus reducing our Services to a ragbag of valetudinarians. Besides being an utterly ridiculous idea, such a policy, if put into force, would be extremely unfair on able-bodied servicemen, who in times of war would have to depend on such comrades. It would also result in the creation of two classes of servicemen: those who are required to achieve the highest standards of physical fitness and who are expected to kill or be prepared to be killed, and those who would be excused 'square bashing', rigorous training, frontline service and many of the other onerous duties to which all servicemen are normally subject.

To support their argument, the lobby favourable to recruitment of the disabled claim that such men as Lord Nelson, Lord Raglan and Douglas Bader were disabled and yet served effectively despite their disabilities. What they fail to mention is that all these men were able-bodied when recruited and trained. In any case, no-one expects admirals, generals and air marshals, who are generally middle-aged, to be as physically fit as the young men who do the actual fighting. Furthermore, it is highly unlikely that many disabled people would relish undergoing the trials and tribulations of today's servicemen.

Of course, we all sympathise with the disabled; but this should not blind us to the fact that the inclusion of such people in the armed forces would severely hamper our servicemen, whose primary function is the defence of their

Making Britain softer

RONALD RICKCORD
charts the rise of the
counselling, culpability
and compensation
cultures

country, people and vital national interests..

The 'carers'

The fashionable concern with the disabled is symptomatic of the 'caring society', the supporters of which seem to

be completely divorced from common sense and the requirements of the real world in which we live. This liberal agenda is a malaise that goes much deeper than military matters; it is a modern phenomenon that is increasingly affecting the body politic and society at large. It is yet another facet of the counselling and compensation culture, and its insidious corollary, the 'Blame Game'. The theory is that, as Peter Simple would say, "We are all guilty" - that is, we are all collectively responsible for every personal misfortune, for every accident, mishap and even crime. Such reasoning has deprived large numbers of the populace of common sense, and has decreed that this must be subordinated to altruism. Unfortunately, altruism does not make for a stable, compassionate and efficient society, any more than it safeguards our people. Altruism does not win wars. We are becoming a nation of softies.

Not long ago I read an article about a report by an organisation that suggested that people suffering from Down's syndrome should be allowed to marry and, if possible, procreate. The report did not explain who would be responsible for the upbringing of the offspring of such unions, nor what would be the likelihood of such offspring being similarly afflicted with their parents' disease.

William Gayley Simpson, in his great seminal work, *Which Way Western Man?*, addressed precisely this problem. He wrote: "..... there is almost no record of two feeble-minded parents' giving birth to any other than feeble-minded children". Quoting Nietzsche, Simpson goes on to say that "Any organism that fails to excrete its waste product DIES." In other words, if we continue to nurture the sickly, the diseased and the mentally deranged we will end up with a sickly, diseased and deranged society, a society that will eventually cease to exist.

In his book Simpson also makes the following statements:-



Hard, tough training like this has been a standard feature of preparation of our armed forces for war. If the 'carers' now have their way, disabled people will be allowed into the forces, dangerously lowering the physical standards to the point at which they will be completely unfit for battle.

"...for the past half-century [there has been]... for the most part almost maudlin concern for the poor, the botched, the defective and the retarded... our whole welfare and social security programme, intended primarily to raise the standard of living of the masses, tends actually to increase the birthrate of that part of the population which at best is only mediocre in its endowments, and whose procreation should be kept within limits ... Our good and best are being outbred by our mediocre and worst..."

More particularly relevant to this country is the following observation:-

"I was shocked when I read, thirty five years ago [1946]... that in England one person out of every ten was 'too dull or sickly to earn a living unaided.' That is, he was constitutionally unable to carry his own load and was perforce a burden on the rest of society... this was followed in 1947 by a report of the Royal Commission on Population, headed by Sir Cyril Burt, one of Britain's foremost psychologists, that the average level of intelligence of the British population was declining at a disquieting rate, and that if this deterioration continued at its estimated pace, in just over 50 years [i.e. 1996] the number of pupils of 'scholarship' ability would be approximately halved and the number of the feeble-minded almost doubled."

Politicians' failure

This prophecy of Burt's has, at least to a great extent, come true, as any observant person will know. Have the politicians made any attempt to counter this sad decline in the quality of our people? Not at all! What they have done has been simply to camouflage the true state of affairs by 'dumbing down' school examinations and university entry requirements. The increase in illiteracy and innumeracy in recent years provides ample proof of the accuracy of Burt's prognosis. What the politicians should have been doing all these years is to introduce an enlightened form of *eugenics* to improve the health and intelligence of our people. But in Britain *eugenics* is a dirty word. *Eugenics* is quite acceptable for breeding race horses, cattle and dogs, but must never be applied to improve the stock of human beings. And now they want to lower the standards in the Services!

'Counselling' is another aspect of the effete society we are becoming under the aegis of the liberal ethos so prevalent today. I can give a good example of just how the counselling and compensation industry has expanded in my lifetime. When I was a nine-year-old at boarding school during the war, my classmates and I witnessed a horrifying accident. As a punishment for a minor infringement of school rules the deputy headmaster ordered us to report to the school cricket field to roll the pitch. We duly went there but there was no responsible person to

supervise us. We started to push the roller towards the pitch with gathering speed. One of the boys had precariously perched himself on the cross-bar immediately in front of the roller. Suddenly he overbalanced and fell to the ground. We were going too fast to stop. The boy was completely flattened, and died immediately. Now imagine what would have happened today! Almost immediately, a cohort of 'counsellors' would have arrived on the scene; the deputy headmaster would have been suspended and eventually sacked; droves of 'social workers' and personnel from the Health and Safety Executive would have appeared from nowhere; TV crews and pressmen would have got in on the act; and lawyers with an eye to a fat profit would soon have been persuading the grieving parents to demand compensation - as though a monetary settlement could recompense them for the loss of a son! As it was, there was simply an inquest that recorded a verdict of misadventure, followed by the funeral which we all attended.

Compensation craze

Today the creeping culture of compensation has really taken hold in this country, as it has in the USA. Almost every category of public worker seeks compensation for injuries sustained, however minor. Policemen, firemen, postmen, soldiers, typists, etc. demand compensation for every type of injury or malady sustained while they are at work. Others seek compensation from councils when they trip over a loose paving stone or pot-hole. If this trend continues much longer, no public organisation or individual in authority will be prepared to work at all for fear of being held responsible for any mishap that might occur. What surgeon will be prepared to perform a delicate operation if, should the patient die, he will be accused of negligence and the relatives demand compensation? In America this phenomenon is known as 'Legalism'. Its main beneficiaries are the monstrous regiment of lawyers, epitomized here by the likes of Cherie Blair. That is why the lawyers are so keen to give yet more powers to the European Court of Justice, the European Court of Human Rights and other similar bodies. Such bodies will ensure that the lawyers will do very well for themselves!

One of the supposed maladies for which many now claim both counselling and compensation is 'Post Traumatic Stress Disorder'. Recently, ambulance-men claimed that many of them were suffering from PTSD, while railwaymen are claiming the same as a result of having to deal with irate and abusive passengers upset by the recent chaos on the railways. Even some soldiers claim to

suffer from PTSD after being involved in warfare, however brief or minor. What would they have claimed had they been made prisoners of war by the Japanese? The men who certainly do deserve substantial compensation are those who actually did suffer at Japanese hands. The Government has now 'magnanimously' granted them compensation of £10,000 each, but in the interests of financial prudence the politicians delayed for more than half a century until most of these warriors were dead before making the award!

How things have changed

Just how attitudes are changing came to my notice last year when I was researching the history of some of my relatives for an article I was writing for the Crimean War Research Society. My great-grandfather (then aged 50) and three of his sons all served in the Royal Navy during that war. One of the sons, Valentine Rickcord, was only 15 at the start of the war. Within 11 days of joining his first ship, the frigate paddle steamer *HMS Terrible*, Valentine took part in the Bombardment of Odessa. He later saw action at the Bombardment of Sevastopol, the shelling of the Russian left flank at the Battle of the Alma, the capture of Kertch and Yenikale, the attack on Kinburn and several other actions. I was fortunate to discover that Valentine left a journal recording his Crimean adventures. It is kept in the archives of the Royal Naval Museum at Portsmouth (Accession No. 1956/135).

Today there would be an uproar if a 15-year-old were to be sent on active service. Our liberal do-gooders would be up in arms. What these people never understand is that if we want to breed *men*, youngsters must expect to face danger, hardship and even death. Valentine witnessed many unpleasant things but he certainly did not suffer from such a fashionable malady as PTSD, and I am sure that if he had been offered counselling he would have laughed such a suggestion to scorn. Many years later, in 1893, when Valentine was Fleet-Paymaster of the Mediterranean Fleet, he lost his life when two battle-ships, the *Victoria* and the *Camperdown*, collided. It was then that his widow, mother of six children, could have done with compensation. I discovered from the Admiralty Records that all she got was a minuscule pension of £220 a year. Today she would be classified as a 'single parent', and the do-gooders would be lining up to give her assistance. Yes, attitudes have indeed changed!

Read Spearhead on the Internet!

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GÜNTHER DECKERT: MARTYR FOR FREEDOM

ON OCTOBER 25th last year, Günther Deckert was freed from the Open Prison in Bruchsal near Karlsruhe, Germany. This was the end of five years' imprisonment in both the Open Prison and State Prison. Let us remind ourselves of Deckert's main 'offence': over-enthusiastically translating a talk by American revisionist Fred Leuchter! For this 'crime', he was until recently forced to spend his evenings in the company of twenty murderers watching a TV blasting at top volume.

Günther Deckert was born on 9th January 1940 in the historic city of Heidelberg. As is the case with many German cities, a close connection exists with Britain: a tower at Heidelberg Castle was built by Elector Frederick for the use of his wife Elizabeth, the daughter of James I. Alas, all previous friendship and links between our two countries were disregarded during the twentieth century in favour of two mad wars, which wrecked Britain even more than Germany.

Demonisation of Germans

The Germans have contributed more to civilisation than most, but that contribution has been sidelined, ignored or even reviled during the last fifty years – by no coincidence also the tragic years of European decline. And from Heidelberg, one thinks of other places and

cities, such as Hebron or Jerusalem. Though certainly not of the same order as the glories of Heidelberg, in times gone by, these were picturesque old eastern towns of mosques and markets, but now have become wretched hell-holes of concrete block-houses, machine-guns and missiles. William Blake once said that: "The eye sees more than the heart knows." We

an entire German Army Group was cut off in Latvia, trapped in the large northern province known as Kurland. The Kurland Army, though out-numbered and out-gunned, held off six successive Soviet attacks and made possible the seaborne evacuation of countless thousands of civilians and wounded soldiers. The refugees fled with good reason, since the Red Army onslaught has been described even by 'moderate' historians as the most savage and barbarous invasion of Europe since the days of the Mongol hordes. Among those evacuated were many concentration camp inmates travelling on board the *Cap Arcona*, who reached the apparent safety of Kiel only to be 'holocausted' by an RAF bomber at the very end of the War. Are not the vanquished merely guilty as the victors would have been had they lost – perhaps less so in some cases?

We in Britain are often accustomed to showering our-

April 1945, Albert Deckert was killed in action on the Kurland Front: here at least he shall be remembered. *Hier ruht in Gott ein Deutsche Held. Tapfer und treu.**

Ruined nation

In the first five years of Günther's life, Germany had changed from being the major force in Europe to a defeated and ruined nation, occupied and overshadowed by starvation. After a good education at Weinheim Grammar School and Heidelberg University, he became a senior school teacher. Increasing politically-inspired persecution, beginning during the seventies, led to his demotion and dismissal from the teaching service.

From its foundation in 1964, Günther was closely associated with *Nationaldemokratische Partei Deutschlands (NPD)*, initially led by Adolf von Thadden. Von Thadden had a sense of humour, and his favourite quip was: "I can't help being called Adolf." The NPD is a 'Germany-first' party of patriotism, free speech and economic nationalism, without any true connection with the pre-war NSDAP. Günther Deckert eventually was elected and served as NPD town Councillor for Weinheim, and later was elected chairman of the NPD in 1991, a position he held for five years.

The other side of the German *Wirtschaftswunder*, or economic miracle, was a shallow and crass materialism, which masked a deep inner despair and nihilism. The filmmaker Rainer Werner Fassbinder was certainly no hero or moral model, but he did have enough good sense to state years ago that Germany was losing its soul. Rank corruption is now endemic in the 'respectable' German parties, the very people who saw fit – and still see fit – to stand in judgment upon Günther for his involvement with the 'extreme' NPD.

It's not just a matter of Chancellor Kohl with his slush fund and sell-off of state assets in the former DDR to foreign



Overseas guest: Günther Deckert was more than once a speaker at British National Party meetings in the 1990s before his imprisonment. He is seen here at the party's rally in Hertfordshire in 1994, in light jacket seated on left next to the speaker.

should learn to use our eyes more to understand which nations tend towards a dedication to art and culture, and which towards greed, profit-taking and domination over fellow-men.

Günther's father Albert Deckert served as a medical corporal on the Eastern Front. By the close of 1944, the tide of war had swept so far west that

selves with self-congratulation as the very models of courage and endurance – the endless, and occasionally sickly, harping on past glories being some sort of compensation for our present plight. But hardly anyone remembers the profound and lonely heroism of those German troops who ended the war cut off in the coastal areas of East Prussia and the Baltic States. In

speculators. Many fools thought that the Social Democrat Government would clean up public life, but this Government already has seen four ministerial resignations, including most recently that of transport Minister Reinhard Klimmt following an embezzlement conviction.

Exemplars of 'democracy'

Consider the even more apt discovery that many system politicians are 'high' on drugs, which would, I suppose, explain a great deal. When samples were submitted to independent analyst Professor Fritz Sörgel, traces of cocaine were found in 22 out of 28 lavatories in the *Reichstag*. Apparently the heavy pressures of globalisation and the responsibility of running the US and EU vassal state of Federal Germany are driving the poor parliamentarians to illegal narcotics. German taxpayers – this is your

marks at work!

Even before his 1995 arrest, Günther had to cope with a good deal of officially sponsored surveillance and harassment. State prosecutors and political Police went to farcical lengths to entrap him. The police and judiciary were especially keen to track down every single copy of the video of Fred Leuchter's Weinheim speech. Surprisingly, a court later ordered the destruction of all the 'offending' Leuchter videos. **Surely it's only logical to conclude that any 'truth' that cannot stand up to free inquiry is no truth at all!** Like Günther, the hapless and innocent Fred Leuchter has also been subject to persistent harassment and been deprived of his livelihood.

History may be cynically defined as a collection of officially-approved fables, but in Germany official 'history' has the force of law. Even semi-establishment British academic historians like Eric Hobsbawm or

Norman Stone would face jail in Germany for those parts of their writings which express scepticism over the officially-sanctioned figure of six million being killed in the 'holocaust'.

Günther is due to return to Heidelberg University, after a gap of forty years in order to study law, his previous employment of teacher being forbidden to him by *diktat* of the 'democratic' Government of Germany. How brave are the courageous minority like Günther and his comrades who still continue the struggle against the blight of the 'New World Order', which seeks eventually to turn Germany into yet another pauper province of the global financial empire. Perhaps there is a touch about them of the indomitable old German spirit of the chieftain Hermann and his men, who defeated the 'invincible' and 'all-powerful' Roman Empire in the Teutoburger forest, in defence of their homes and kinfolk.

Letters to the press that pay off

BNP organiser for Burnley (Lancs.), Steve Smith, is extremely persistent in bombarding his local newspaper, the *Burnley Express*, with letters and other news items on behalf of the party. Not all get published but some do; during the past year, Steve has had some 20 letters in the paper's letter column. Not only this, the letters sometimes provoke reactions from political opponents which keep the BNP in the news. A typical example was when Steve, by recent letter to the paper, repeated a previously issued challenge to his local MP to a debate, comparing the latter's reluctance to meet him with his willingness to talk to bloodthirsty Zimbabwe dictator Robert Mugabe. This invited the following letter of response:-

"I write to correct a couple of inaccurate comments in two letters published in last Friday's Burnley Express.

"Firstly, I have not agreed any campaign tactics with my Tory opponent – or indeed any other candidate in the next General Election. The Labour Party and I will run

our campaign and endeavour to make our policies and record known to the electors of Burnley and also to show what is wrong with the policies of our opponents. The decision not to share a platform with the BNP candidate is my decision and it is also fully in line with Labour Party policy.

"To liken such a meeting with that I had with President Mugabe two years ago is somewhat unrealistic. He is the elected leader of Zimbabwe and many times we have to deal with people in positions of responsibility whose policies we may not endorse. I very much regret many of the problems in Zimbabwe at the present time and condemn the violence there. I hope that we can persuade those in power in that country to change direction – and indeed I feel it would probably be in Zimbabwe's interest if the president were to decide to retire now. I hope people recognise what the BNP stands for and I hope its vote at the General Election is a derisory one."

PETER L. PIKE MP

Well done Steve Smith for keeping 'em talking about us!

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Friends of *Spearhead* is a support group that has been formed for the purpose of ensuring our magazine's continued survival in new circumstances in which it is going to be facing reduced sales and advertising through the British National Party network due to the decision of the party leadership to launch a new and separate magazine.

Members of Friends of *Spearhead* will be asked to pay a subscription of a minimum of £10 a month, in return for which they may, if they wish, receive five copies of each monthly issue for redistribution (by whatever means they prefer). This subscription may be paid by ordinary cheque or by direct debit, in which case details of our bank and account number will be supplied on request.

In addition, Friends of *Spearhead* will be undertaking certain other promotions, details of which will be advertised as they occur.

We hope very much that our readers and supporters, not only in the UK but around the world, will rally to help us in this new project.

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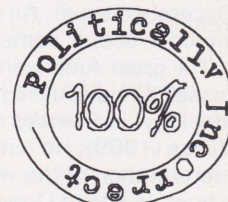


Young
BNP

All BNP members from the age of 16 - 24 need to join the Young BNP. Send a photocopy or hardcopy (it will be returned) of your

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All members receive monthly Members' Bulletins.
Website: www.bnp.org.uk
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TYPO

Our readers sometimes take us to task for our typographical errors – and quite rightly so. There were one or two in our last issue, but the most important one occurred in the article 'The road that leads nowhere', beginning on page 6. The actual error was in the last line of page 9 and the first of page 10, where the passage reads "... image was right..." It should of course read "... image was *not* right..." This error, of course altered the entire meaning of the passage. We apologise to our readers.

RACE
AND
NATION



The Editor
'Spearhead'
c/o PO Box 117,
Welling,
Kent DA16 3DW

SIR: While our own people are to be allowed to rot and suffer all manner of problems associated with inner-city deprivation, news comes from the Scottish Refugee Council, among others (*Guardian* 6.12.00), of an initiative in helping illegal immigrants cope with their problems of assimilation!

It is proposed to take these immigrants away from their inner-city estates by way of day trips to the countryside and promote for them a "relaxing and welcoming environment," with ample food and fresh fruit provided. How nice! Compare this with the daily diet of crime, violence and drug-addiction to which British people in the inner cities are exposed.

More than ever, our nation needs strong leadership. This can only be found through the British National Party.

We must not fail – the stakes are too high!

DAVE
Croydon & Merton BNP

SIR: I do not resilie from the view that "the achievement of great literary figures should not be decided by ideological criteria of any kind," despite the amazement of Charles J. Palmer (Letters, January).

Yes, *decided* – in the sense of finally judged or assessed. Perhaps, however, our ideological preoccupations *can* legitimately be referred to as one set of criteria for assessment – but never the only or full criteria.

I may have unwittingly been inconsistent in my references to the concept of *ideology* in my article 'On literature and ideology' (December issue). An ideology is *always* limited in scope, sometimes *grossly* so.

The great American conservative writer Russell Kirk discussed the meaning of 'ideology' in *Enemies of the Permanent Things* (1969). He tended to a pejorative interpretation of the word: "The ideologue, in brief, is one of Orwell's new-style men who think in slogans and talk in bullets." For the ideologue, humankind may be divided into two classes: the comrades of Progress, and the foes attached to reactionary interests." (pp. 153-157).

The criteria used in my article were not 'amoral' (as Mr. Palmer claims) but *more subtly and profoundly moral* than ideological criteria usually are.

My article was not "fundamentally anti-nationalist" or "liberal" (in the negative way Mr. Palmer employs the term). It was *traditionalist*, in the sense of men like Rene Guenon and T.S. Eliot. Traditionalists, unlike ideologues, *including nationalist*

ideologues, are not illiberal. They abide by a wisdom which can afford to recognise the dignity of the full gamut of human viewpoints, to be generous *and free* in paying respect to the merits and successes of intellectual opponents.

It is manifest nonsense to claim that my article promoted a "value-free world." And it is sad that Mr. Palmer cannot distinguish between artistic presentation of "the joys of uninhibited sexual union" (whether in D.H. Lawrence or, since I wrote my article, Stephen Meisel's exquisite photograph of Sophie Dahl) and "porn" in a "decadent society," which, by definition, means a degrading and degenerate use of sexuality for money (possibly true of the *use* of that photo to publicly promote a perfume).

Finally, a sense of shared humanity with all mankind is *not* incompatible with nationalism, British or otherwise. What is proper and right is an equitable division between our loyalty to mankind and our loyalty to the British race.

NIGEL JACKSON
Melbourne, Australia

SIR: I was not surprised to read of the Runnymede Trust suggesting that British history should be "revised, rethought or jettisoned." Over the centuries, Britain has accumulated numerous symbols of our Christian heritage. Indeed, the very presence of a royal family is a stark reminder that Jesus promised a future Kingdom of God. The founder of Britain's Royal Navy is today only remembered for burning some cakes in an oven – such is the achievement of the revisionists.

The success of the dark forces in putting much of British history down the memory hole is really quite extraordinary. Who is aware that Maelgwyn of Llandaff, the uncle of St. David, wrote about 450 AD as follows: "Joseph of Arimathea, the noble decurian, received his everlasting rest with his associates in the Isle of Avalon." Or that Gildas, the British historian whose professional life was from 520 to 560 AD, wrote that the Gospel was introduced into Britain in the last year of Tiberius Caesar?

The Runnymede Trust may despise everything British but why would they pick on such an easy target as Florence Nightingale? The answer, of course, is that the Lady of the Lamp is a symbol of the New Testament values of love, charity, generosity, gentleness and unselfishness. Worse yet, in the eyes of the adversary she was a member of the Church of England and a prominent evangelist. These Anglicans were mostly forgotten but their legacy lives on. Whether it was the RSPCA or the Sunday Schools set up to teach adults to read and write, the Church of England was a force in saving the country from the cesspool of the Gin Age.

The citadel that is the Anglican Church is today under attack from within and without. Indeed, the Anglican Church can today be said to be part of the problem. Wolves in sheep's clothing have crept in, and the remaining loyalists have to relearn to be as cunning as serpents. That messy struggle

will hopefully remain out of sight of the public but, make no mistake about it, the Anglican Church will survive and come back stronger than ever – and with it the British way of life so copied around the globe.

Fr. ALEXANDER WOLFE-MURRAY
Vancouver, Canada

SIR: With reference to Colin Vernon's small piece in the December *Spearhead*, I was glad to learn that he is not "monumentally concerned" as to whether or not certain events disputed by revisionists (such as at Auschwitz) took place. However, I, for one, am indeed grateful to the revisionists. Has Mr. Vernon considered the effect of so much of orthodox 'history' on the German people (of which I am one), who are being maligned, degraded and even imprisoned just for 'hinting' that they have been made to suffer and pay for 'foul deeds' that were never committed?

I am very fortunate in my circle of friends here who know the truth, thanks mainly to the revisionists, and therefore in good old Blighty I do not 'suffer' very much – except from the odd ignoramus.

Goethe knew even in his time: "We have given away so many rights – thus no rights are left to us for anything," and: "Do you know what would give me, the poet, the greatest pleasure? Were I allowed to sing and speak what no-one wants to hear" (both from *Faust II*). Another 'Thought for the Month'?

As a postscript, in 1998 949 cases went through the courts in 'democratic' Germany involving people prosecuted only for voicing their opinions and facts which the authorities want suppressed, with the results that thousands of livelihoods and families were destroyed.

GISELA HORTON (Mrs.)
Poole, Dorset

SIR: If Robert Mugabe of Zimbabwe came to Britain and said, as he has said at home: "White farmers are our enemies," would he be in contravention of race relations laws? Or would he be protected from any legal sanction by diplomatic protocol? I wonder! Then again, why isn't NATO (with all its high-tech weaponry) bombing Zimbabwe, just as it bombed Yugoslavia, for the crime of 'ethnic-cleansing'?

PAUL SNELL
Ilkeston, Derbyshire

SIR: A happy new year to all patriots! Today (January 1st) is the 200th anniversary of the founding of the United Kingdom and of the Union Jack. Not a word from the Government about this. No celebrations. No commemorations. Nothing! Neither do we hear a word from the 'wretchedly biased' BBC.

M.F. INGRAMS
Orpington, Kent

SIR: I very much enjoyed your article 'The day we met Tony' last month. It would have been a real hoot to see Blair flying through the air at the hands of the police! JON MASON
Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk

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Rally November '97

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ANGLO-SAXONS, THE (Ed Campbell) £15.00. A handsome, well illustrated book covering the history of England and the culture of its people from the 4th to 11th centuries. With leftist teachers and curriculum advisers doing all they can to under- mine knowledge of, and pride in, our ancestors among the younger generation, it is important that nationalists get books like this into the hands of their growing children. 1982 (rep. 1991), 272pp.

APOCALYPSE 1945: THE DESTRUCTION OF DRESDEN (David Irving) £15.00. An updated version of the 1963 account of this real war crime – the terror bombing of an undefended city, packed with refugees fleeing from rape and murder at the hands of the Red Army. 1995, xiv, 315pp.

ARTHUR'S BRITAIN (Leslie Alcock) £9.99. Con- vincing picture of life in our country between the 4th and 7th centuries, when Celtic Britain was abandoned by the Roman legions to the Picts, Scots and Anglo-Saxons. 1971 (rep. 1989), 437pp.

BABYLONIAN WOE, THE (David Astle) £17.00. A study of the origin of certain financial practices and their effects on the events of ancient history, written in the light of the present day. 1975, 250pp.

BEGINNINGS OF ENGLISH HISTORY, THE (Dorothy Whitelock) £6.99. Describes Anglo- Saxon culture and organisation and relations with the Celts between the leaving of the Romans and the coming of the Normans. 1952 (this ed. 1991), 256pp.

BELL CURVE, THE (Richard Herrnstein & Charles Murray) (£25.00). This important book, which has aroused enormous controversy in the USA, deals with differences in intellectual capacity among people and groups. There is an examination of the theory that these could be accounted for by envi- ronmental influences, and this is accorded the remarkably small amount of weight it deserves. 1994, xxvi, 845pp.

BLAIR'S BRITAIN (Hal Colebatch) £7.95. An examination of the threat posed by the present cultural establishment, supported by the Labour Government, to our national identity. Highly re- commended. 1999, 158pp.

BRITAIN'S FUTURE: THE MEANING OF THE MAASTRICHT TREATY (Prof. Stephen Bush) £1.25. A strong plea for British independence from the EU bureaucracy. 1990 (rep. 1993), 24pp.

BRITISH ISLES, THE (Hugh Kearney) £7.95. Sub- titled 'A history of four nations', this is an outline of British history by an academic historian stressing the role of the non-English parts of our islands. 1989, 324pp.

BY WAY OF DECEPTION (Victor Ostrovsky) £17.00. Elated to have been chosen and granted the privilege of joining the élite team of Mossad, the Israeli secret service, the writer soon learns that the organisation, with its twisted ideals and total lack of respect for human life, has turned the Zionist dream into a nightmare. 361pp.

CALL IT CONSPIRACY (Larry Abraham). £14.00. Shows how socialism is a product of the wealthy, and how money manipulation has disastrous con- sequences. 1985, xvii, 325pp.

CASE FOR DAVID IRVING, THE (Nigel Jackson) £12.50. A study of the organisations and individ- uals seeking to suppress the historian David Irving's freedom to travel and communicate, and of the smear campaign against him. The book

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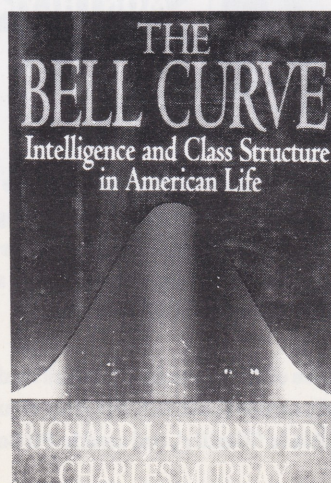
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relates especially to Mr. Irving's efforts to get into Australia. 1994, xi, 208pp.

CELTIC MYTHS AND LEGENDS (D.W. Rolleston) £1.99. About the myths and founders of Britain. First published early in the 20th century (rep. 1994), 457pp.

CENSORED HISTORY (Eric Butler) £4.00. An examination of some of the facts of recent history that have not found their way into textbooks or newspapers. 1974, 48pp.

CHURCHILL'S GRAND ALLIANCE (John Charmley) £20.00. A study of the Anglo-American relation- ship of 1940-57, showing the disastrous conse- quences of Churchill's faith in US friendship. 1995, xv, 427pp.



A really scientific analysis of racial differ- ences (see this page)

CHURCHILL'S WAR (David Irving) £16.95. The highly controversial story of Britain's World War II leader and the conflict in which he was at the centre. 1987, 591pp.

CHURCHILL: THE END OF GLORY (John Charmley) £30.00. This massive work follows David Irving in its raising of awkward questions concerning Churchill as a national leader, though the author is more moderate in his treatment of his subject than is Irving. 1993, 742pp.

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CRIMES AND MERCIES (James Bacque) £8.99. About the shocking treatment of German civilians under the post-war allied occupation, 1945-50. The hidden story of the biggest 'ethnic cleansing' in European history. 288pp.

DEADLIER THAN THE H-BOMB (Leonard Young) £2.00. An important work on the international money power and its threat to the freedom of nations. The author was a distinguished RAF officer and active nationalist. 1992, 72pp.

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DISPOSSESSED MAJORITY, THE (Wilmot Robert- son) £15.50. This book has attracted world-wide attention, dealing as it does with racial problems in America (and not just between Blacks and Whites). A comprehensive introduction to the sub- ject very relevant to Britain. 1981, 613pp.

ELEVENTH HOUR, THE (John Tyndall) Hardback £25.00; paperback £17.50. Comprehensive state- ment of the case for modern British Nationalism. A partly autobiographical account of the author's origins, first political stirrings and subsequent work in building up the British National party. A 'must' for all BNP supporters. First published in 1986, this is an updated edition published in 1998. 537pp.

EUROPE'S FULL CIRCLE: CORPORATE ÉLITES AND THE NEW FASCISM (Rodney Atkinson) £7.95. The book argues that European Union is fascist and corporate in inspiration. Discusses the Bilderberg Group, the CIA and internationalists like Arnold Toynbee and Joseph Reitlinger. 1996, 149pp.

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An excellent analysis of the race issue, from an American standpoint (see this page)

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NEW UNHAPPY LORDS, THE (A.K. Chesterton) £6.00. An exposure of the financial powers that seek to drag mankind into a global police state. 1972, 288pp.

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POPULISM AND ELITISM (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. A study of the purpose and function of political power and the elements that have wielded it in the 20th century. 1982, 101pp.

RACE, INTELLIGENCE AND EDUCATION. 50p. Produced by a group of nationalist teachers in reply to an NUT race-mixing booklet. Packed with facts and cogent argument. 1979, 20pp (A4).

RACE AND REALITY (Carlton Putnam) £4.00. A companion volume and supplement to *Race and Reason*, showing how the truth about the race issue has been suppressed by interested parties. 1967 (rep. 1977), 192pp.

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VENTILATIONS (Wilmot Robertson) £4.50. The sequel to the same author's widely acclaimed *The Dispossessed Majority*. Revised edition 1982, 113pp.

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OLDHAM MEMBERS BRAVE COLD TO HEAR GRIFFIN

IN SPITE of bitterly cold weather, almost 40 people attended a BNP meeting in Oldham, Lancs., on January 17th, addressed by party leader Nick Griffin.

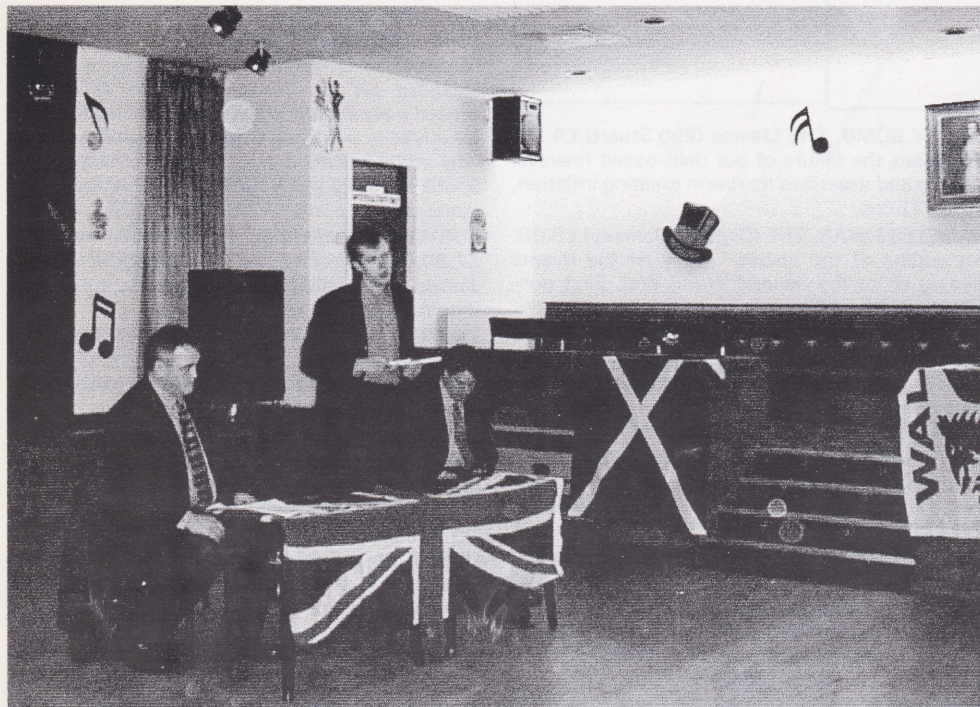
The meeting was ably conducted by local organiser Mick Treacy. The first speaker

was Peter Rushton, who showed the audience the great discrepancies in Government, EU and Lottery monies, and just who it is that always seems to benefit from this largesse.

Nick Griffin first spoke about the

problems for political parties in Britain and of having to conform to the recent legislation in terms of revealing large donors and all funding. He then went on to speak about the special problems of Oldham – particularly the rampant violence by Asian gangs in the borough. Even the local chief of police Mr. Eric Hewitt has talked about 'no-go' areas in the town. But Mr. Griffin said the party must keep away from using any form of violence, even in self-defence, but instead must organise and build the local party machine – and be ready to help local people in legitimate forms of political action.

Oldham, like nearby Burnley (see report on next page), has been a major growth area for the BNP in recent times.



Oldham meeting: Peter Rushton speaks. Chairman Michael Treacy is seated nearest camera and Nick Griffin on right.

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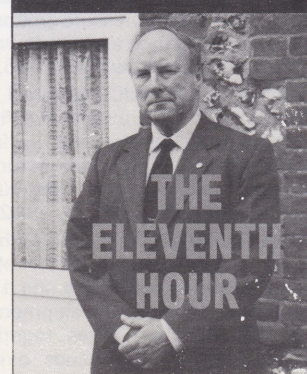
The Eleventh Hour

The Eleventh Hour has been described as the 'Bible' of the British National Party. First published in 1988, the latest (1998) edition has been updated to take in the many new developments on the political scene occurring since. Written by the founder of the British National Party John Tyndall, the book gives comprehensive coverage of all the major current issues affecting Britain. It delves into the ideologies of liberalism, conservatism and the left, and also examines that of British Nationalism and its background. It contains extensive analyses of the British economy and political system. It looks at issues connected with freedom and order, the mass media, the environment, race and immigration, Northern Ireland, the Commonwealth, foreign policy and defence. It also gives a detailed outline of the development of the BNP and its predecessor organisations in Britain.

The Eleventh Hour runs to 537 pages. It is partly autobiographical, giving an account of the author's origins, early political awakening and subsequent life's work.

Price: Hardback £25.00 plus £4.15 p&p; softback £17.50 plus £3.32 p&p. Please make out cheques to Albion Press and send to PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

JOHN TYNDALL



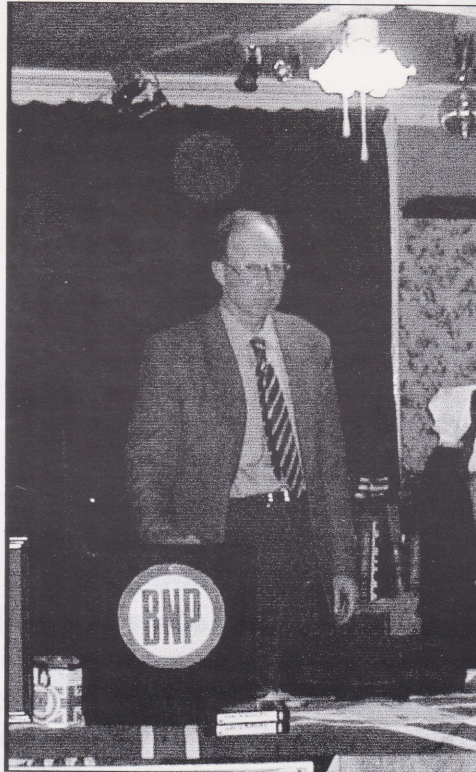
The book you must read if you want to find out what John Tyndall and the BNP stand for

Richard Edmonds at Burnley

The BNP's Burnley branch, in East Lancashire, organised another very successful meeting in the early new year, on the 11th January. On a cold winter's evening a good sixty supporters, members and sympathisers crowded in, first to hear a progress report from the branch organiser, Steve Smith. Steve has built up the unit over the past three years by constant hard work; regular leafleting and paper sales have been the tried and tested formula that has brought the branch its success. The audience cheered as Steve outlined his plans for contesting the local parliamentary constituencies of Burnley and Pendle in the coming general election. The party's local platform will be: "Rebuild British industry; Stop Immigration; Fight Crime."

The organiser of the nearby Oldham branch, Michael Treacy, was also called on to make a report, and he stated that it was the intention of his branch to fight the two Oldham seats at the general election.

The guest speaker was the former BNP National Organiser Richard Edmonds. In his speech Mr. Edmonds attacked the betrayal of British industry by the forces that control the City of London finance houses. He explained that each year the City invests billions of British capital in the coolie-labour, sweatshop economies of the Far East – helping Britain's cut-throat competitors rather than



Burnley: Richard Edmonds speaks

financing industry in Britain. The result is a massive run-down of our industrial base. Mr. Edmonds gave as an example the damage already done to the textile industry in the

UK. Thirty years ago a million people were employed in this industry but now these numbers have sunk to a quarter of what they were, and are due to sink even lower. He quoted a trade expert: "It is very unfortunate but I think you will find that most garment manufacture in this country will disappear." The explanation? The UK hourly workers' rate is £6.00, whilst in China, Pakistan and Indonesia the rate is less than 30p an hour!

On the day of the meeting, British Aerospace, a major employer in the North West with important plants in Preston, announced thousands of job losses. Mr. Edmonds commented that obviously this decision had been kept back till after the recent by-election in Preston.

It was noticeable that in this traditional Labour stronghold every time speakers at the meeting attacked the Labour Party for betraying the working people of Britain the audience roared their acknowledgement of this truth. It is clear that the good folk of Lancashire are responding well to the message of the BNP.

A final word from Mr. Edmonds was that much credit for the successful local branch must go to Steve Smith, ably helped by his regional organiser Chris Jackson and his team of stalwarts. It showed what enthusiasm and energy in the cause of nationalism can achieve. Well done! he said.

BNP demonstrates in support of imperial-weights grocer

A TEAM of British National Party activists from the party's North Eastern Region came out in solidarity with the Sunderland grocer Steve Thoburn as he attended Sunderland Magistrates' Court on the 15th January to face charges of selling bananas priced according to weight in pounds rather than in metric measurements, as dictated by the European bureaucrats. The BNP was prominent among the demonstrators outside the court, and in one photo shown in some newspapers the party's flag, held by members, was actually shown.

A further team turned up at the court at the hearing on the 17th January bearing BNP placards, and these were shown on *Look North*, the BBC regional news.

Well done North East BNP!

BNP flag. Party activists holding Union jack demonstrate in support of Sunderland grocer Steve Thoburn



SPEARHEAD SUPPORT FUND

Income from the sales of our magazine is not enough to cover full production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters so that we may remain solvent.

Also, because of the controversial nature of the opinions expressed in these columns, it is impossible to induce wholesale distributors to handle the magazine. Hence our need for additional financial support.

Please send all contributions to *Spearhead*, c/o PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested – in which case an SAE would be much appreciated. Thanks.

Calling York members

We have been asked to let readers know that the York group of the British National Party is now being re-established and expanded. Any patriots who have not been contacted but who would like to help please get in touch with the organiser Phill Watson at PO Box 16, York YO61 3YH (e-mail NORTHYORKSBNP@yorkvik.fsbusiness.co.uk)

It's his country

Will you preserve it for him?



The very young man pictured here on the right faces an uncertain future in Britain. The land into which he was born is changing rapidly, dramatically and *dangerously*. It is forecast that by the end of the century those like him could be an ethnic minority in the land that his ancestors built and fought for. And long before that – in some places just a few years from now – they could be a minority in a large number of heavily populated urban areas.

For this situation we have to thank the politicians of the leading political parties – Labour, Tory and Liberal Democrat – who have sat back and allowed this alien takeover of our land to proceed over the past fifty years without lifting a finger to stop it.

And they're not lifting a finger to stop it now – as new waves of immigrants pour in under the pretext of being 'asylum-seekers'! These politicians don't give a damn for the young Britons now growing up who will be condemned to live in the multi-racial hell-holes that they're now busy creating – youngsters who are being deprived of their birthright as Britain is invaded, colonised and transformed to suit those politicians' agenda.

But there *are* some people in this country who are doing something about it, who are determined to stop the sell-out of Britain to the immigrants and their descendants, who want to give this little lad in the picture a country worthy of the sacrifice of his forebears, a country that he can still call his own, a country of which he can be proud.

You'll find them in the *British National Party* – and their numbers are growing! Why not yourself become one of those numbers? Why not join the BNP and help in the fight to keep Britain for the British people?

Contrary to what they tell you, it's not too late – but it will be if people like you don't act soon. Make the decision *now* to be one of those who are working for the future!

*For more information on the
British National Party, write
and send 50p to:-*

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